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McKean County Miner.

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THE SHORTEST CONVENTION ON RECORD.

Republicans Complete Their Business in 75 Minutes Yesterday.

ELKINS UNANIMOUSLY NOMINATED

President Roosevelt Endorsed—Pennypacker Elected Delegate-at Large to the Republican National Convention.

HARRISBURG, April 6.—The Republican State convention, which was held here to-day, instructed the Pennsylvania delegates to the National convention at Chicago to vote for the nomination of President Roosevelt.

The platform commends the "wise statesmanship and prompt action" in the Panama canal matter and the enforcement of laws to prevent unlawful combinations, congratulates the administration on the success of its diplomacy in limiting the zone of the war in the Far East, and declares:

"In Theodore Roosevelt, soldier and statesman, author and scholar, equal friend of labor and of capital, vigorous and impartial executive, we have a President of whom we are justly proud and whose wise and beneficent administration we heartily endorse and desire to have continued. We therefore unanimously recommend his nomination for the Presidency by the approaching National convention and instruct our delegates accordingly."

The administration of Gov. Pennypacker is endorsed and a tribute is paid to Senators Quay and Penrose. Other planks favor national appropriations for state waterways, the building of an American merchant marine, development of the navy and affirm loyalty to protective tariff. It commends the good roads movement and recommends the extension of the rural free delivery of the mails.

Former Attorney General John P. Elkin of Indiana county was nominated by acclamation for Supreme Court justice. No other man was presented to the convention for this office, the salary of which is $10,000 and the term 21 years.

Gov. Samuel W. Pennypacker, who declined to become a candidate for Supreme Court Justice, was elected delegate-at-large to the National convention. The other two delegates-at large elected were James Elverson, Sr., of Philadelphia, Francis L. Robbins of Allegheny, and O. D. Bleakley of Venango. O. S. Hershman of Allegheny, G. H. Thomas of Lehigh, Jesse Hartman of Blair, and Samuel B. Dick of Crawford, were elected alternates at large. Robert Pitcairn of Allegheny, and Levi G. McCauley of Chester, were nominated for Presidential electors at large. The convention ratified the list of electors nominated in the various Congressional districts. The party rules were suspended and United States Senator Boise Penrose was elected chairman of the Republican State Committee by acclamation. The convention was in session only 75 minutes and was probably the shortest on record.

Mr. Elkin went to Philadelphia immediately after the convention adjourned and did not appear before that body to make a speech accepting the nomination.

A Correction in the Hyde Accident.

Last week the MINER was in error when it stated that G. H. Hyde shot himself, the facts being that Louis Dickinson instead of Mr. Hyde was handling the revolvers when one was discharged as described in our article last week.

Who is really to blame for the mistake, it is impossible to decide. Mrs. Hyde was called up on the 'phone by the editor's sister from the residence and it happened that the writer was trying to get the house at the same time and therefore heard the conversation in regard to the accident. We both understood Mrs. Hyde to say that her husband was handling the revolvers and she is confident she said it was her brother, Louis. She either used the name George when she meant Louis or we both misunderstood her. Whoever made the mistake, we are as sorry as anyone that it was made and cheerfully make the correction.

Grocerymen Held for Court.

The seven grocerymen, recently arrested in Bradford on a charge of selling adulterated lard, were accorded a hearing at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon before Alderman Osborne. The prosecution of the business men was conducted under the supervision of the State Dairy and Food Commission. The defendants were held to court in the sum of $200 bail. The case will be fought to a finish in the courts, as the manufacturer of the alleged impure lard will furnish the financial means to contest the prosecution.—To-day's Era.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old. Taken from the Files.

At last the Modoc war is ended. Defection among Captain Jack's followers and the closing up of the lines of our troops around his retreat finally sickened the redoubtable captain and he surrendered. Now the difficult question as to what disposition shall be made of him and his assistant butchers presents itself for solution. Nearly all of the prominent ones are amenable to the state authority of Oregon for murder and it is agreed that a prosaic trial by jury and an ignominious death upon the scaffold would be most effectual in robbing the situation of its heroics in the mind of the "noble savage." We do not approve of butchery, but a short trial and a sudden leap in the dark is what is good for Captain Jack and his "braves."

The match game of base ball between the Empire club of Port Allegany and the Wild Cat club of Smethport took place Thursday afternoon, June 12, 1873, on the grounds of the latter club. A lively interest was manifested in the result of the game. A number of the citizens of Port Allegany were here and during the progress of the game our streets were almost entirely deserted. The game resulted in a victory for the Wild Cats by a score of 46 to 33. Both clubs played remarkably well for green clubs. The Empires received many encomiums for their careful playing and their soldier-like discipline. The Wild Cats can learn from them a lesson in prompt and faithful obedience to their captain, which is the only fault we can see in their playing and which time will overcome. Rockwell, as pitcher, and Ramer, as catcher, can scarcely be beaten even by professional players and to their good playing was in a measure due the victory gained, though all did well. The best of good feeling prevailed and the Empires accepted their defeat with a gentlemanly good grace. The following is the score:

WILD CAT NINE	OUTS	RUNS
McLee, 3d b	4	6
Rockwell, p.	2	7
Corwin, ss.	2	5
Chet. Burdick, lf.	3	6
Ramsey, c. f.	2	7
Downey, 1st b.	5	4
Chas. Burdick, r. f.	1	6
Ramer, c—	5	2
B. Burdick, 1st b.	3	4
Total	27	46

EMPIRE NINE	OUTS	RUNS
N. Bard, c	2	6
Elliott, p	1	7
Dolley, 1st b.	4	8
Lillibridge, 2d b	4	6
Simar, 3d b.	5	2
Williams, lf.	2	3
Teeter, r. f.	4	1
Sherrill, c. f.	2	4
C. Baird, ss.	3	4
Total	27	34

Innings:

Wild Cat	0	1	7	7	4	8	8	0	10	—46
Empire	1	0	5	4	6	8	2	4	3	—33

Umpire—D. R. Hamlin; scorer—M. L. Armstrong.

Among others from abroad attending court this week we notice Messrs. Knox and Allen of Potter, J. R. Clark of Warren and Hall and Little of Elk.

The Philadelphia Sunday Republic pays the following neat compliment to our townsman, Hon. L. Rogers: "The city correspondent of the Beaver Radical says that the chief clerk of the constitutional convention, Mr. Imbrie, is working himself to death. If such is the fact and hard work is to kill the officers of the convention, Mr. Lucius Rogers, the assistant clerk, who does by far the greater part of the labor, must have been defunct for several months."

The first victim of the glorious game of base ball in this place this season groped his way into town from the ball grounds Saturday afternoon with one eye pretty badly bunged. At first sight we thought it was Shacknasty Jim trying to find his way to his little lava bed, but a closer inspection proved him to be our postmaster, M. L. Armstrong, with his handsomely hirsute phiz rather the worse for having come into contact with a "fly" ball.

Forty years ago Hon. Asa Packer arrived at Mauch Chunk, Pa., penniless and all his worldly property embraced in a hand saw and jack-plane, which he carried with him. He now abuses the assessor for returning his property at $30,000,000. Such a career is possible for every other young man who can continue to get hold of a hand saw and jack-plane.

A little daughter of A. A. Stevens, living about a mile below town, was badly bitten by a neighbor's dog one day last week. The little girl was picking berries when the dog, without apparent cause, attacked and bit her lower limbs fearfully. Dr. D. V. Crossmire is attending the case and we hear the girl is doing as well as could be expected.

Have You Ever

thought of the great saving in a silo? We can furnish silos any diameter and any height, all complete, ready to set up. Drop in and let us talk about it.

Holmes & Gilfillan.

THREE DIE VERY SUDDENLY.

James Doyle, R. B. Rupert and Mrs. James Dunn.

MR. DOYLE DIES ON THE TRAIN.

All Three Deaths from Heart Disease Mr. Rupert and Mrs. Dunn in Good Health Until Stricken—Mr. Doyle Ill Only Few Days.

The news that James Doyle, who was a candidate for county treasurer at the recent Republican primaries, had died on the P., S. & N. passenger train at noon yesterday came as a shock to his friends and relatives in this place.

On Wednesday of last week Mr. Doyle was here the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Allen Park, and the following day he went to Sartwell to visit friends and recuperate from the effects of over work during the recent campaign. While the guest of his nephew, John C. Doyle, he was taken quite ill with nervous prostration, but his condition was not considered serious and yesterday morning he thought he was well enough to ride to his home in Mt. Jewett. His daughter, who was called there, and John Doyle took him to Larabee in a carriage, where the three took a train, John Doyle deciding to come as far as this place with them. Mr. Doyle seemed to withstand the trip well and at Coryville some friend asked him how he was feeling. He answered that he thought he was improving and the next instant he straightened back in his seat and expired.

James Doyle was born at Pike, Wyoming county, N. Y., June 9th, 1843. His parents moved to Rock Run, this county, in 1844 where they remained until 1851 when they settled on a farm at Sartwell. He received a common school education and leaving school when 17 years of age started in the lumber business at Port Allegany and rafted lumber on the Allegany River for 12 years. In 1869 he was married at Wellsville, N. Y., to Ellen Magner. In 1873 he built the first portable saw mill in this county at Sartwell and has followed the lumber business since at Coleville, Cherry Grove, Forest county, and Mt. Jewett, locating in Mt. Jewett twenty years ago where he has since resided.

He leaves to mourn his loss his wife, Ellen Magner Doyle, four daughters, Mrs. C. J. Arnold and Dolores Doyle of Mt. Jewett, Mrs. Allan Park of Smethport and Mrs. M. M. O'Brien of Pittsburg; two sons, C. R. Doyle of Pittsburg and J. C. Doyle of Ambridge, Pa., three sisters, Mrs. Thomas McMahon of Mt. Jewett, Mrs. Mary Brooder of Bradford and Mrs. Rose Magner of Buffalo. The funeral will be held at Mt. Jewett.

R. B. RUPERT.

R. B. Rupert, who has for many years been in the service of the Tidewater Pipe Pine Company, died very suddenly at his home in Ormsby at 1 o'clock Tuesday morning. He had been in his usual health and at the hour mentioned was suddenly seized by a fatal attack of heart disease. He arose from his bed and fell to the floor, expiring immediately.

Mr. Rupert was aged 60 years and he is survived by his wife, two sons and two daughters. The sons are Dr. J. K. Rupert of Alamose, Colorado, and R. P. Rupert of Ormsby, and the daughters are Mrs. F. G. Gulliver of Bayonne, N. J., and Miss Nettie Rupert of Ormsby. The deceased had for 23 years been in the service of the Tidewater Pipe company and was a most estimable, industrious man. He belonged to the Knights of the Maccabees and the Knights of Honor.

MRS. JAMES DUNN.

Mrs. James Dunn of Mt. Alton dropped dead Monday while preparing dinner. Mrs. Dunn was a resident of Smethport for a number of years before moving to Mt. Alton, and the family has many friends in Smethport who sympathize with them in their sad affliction. She is survived by two daughters and one son. Her remains were brought to Smethport yesterday for interment.

The Pennsylvania Society.

Maj. A. C. Hawkins of Bradford has accepted the chairmanship of the County Committee of the Pennsylvania Society of New York for this county. This society is now much the largest of the State societies in New York, having a membership of 650. Many native and resident Pennsylvanians have shown much interest in it as it is the only organization that frankly shows there is good in Pennsylvania, past and present. The County Committee's have been organized to stimulate the interest of resident Pennsylvanians in the Society and its work, and to give it a recognized leader in each county of the State. A dinner will be given to the county chairmen in New York on April 19th, the date of the annual meeting of the Society.

EASTER AT THE CHURCHES.

The Day was Fittingly Observed by All Sects.

EXCELLENT MUSICAL PROGRAMS.

Beautiful Decorations Added to the Services—Large Congregations Were in Attendance.

The churches all observed Easter in their usual festal manner and although the day was cold and wintry the beautiful services were well attended. The musical programs were excellent and well rendered.

AT ST. LUKE'S EPISCOPAL.

At the 8 a. m. service at St. Luke's the church was well filled and about one hundred persons received the Easter communion. At the 10:30 service the choir sang Eyre's complete service in E and the anthem, "The Strife is O'er." These compositions are exceeding difficult but in the hands of St. Luke's well trained choir they were beautifully and artistically rendered. In the evening the junior choir was combined with the regular choir and the anthem was the celebrated "Miriam's Song of Triumph" by Schachner. The floral decorations on the altar and baptismal font were profuse and consisted of roses, lilies and carnations. Rev. J. Hebor McCandless preached an eloquent sermon at the morning service bringing out the lessons of Easter in his brilliant style.

AT ST. ELIZABETH'S.

This church had a large congregation at the morning service and the story of the resurrection as portrayed by Rev. P. Cosgrove was beautiful. The choir, assisted by the Lyceum orchestra, rendered Lamblot's mass in a faultless manner.

AT THE M. E.

The day was fittingly observed at this house of worship. The services, both morning and evening were well attended. Hymns, carols and anthems made up the musical program and the choir received many deserving compliments on the successful rendition of same. The church was tastefully decorated with flowers and potted plants. Rev. G. H. Patterson preached two Easter Day sermons in a brilliant style.

AT THE BAPTIST.

The Easter services at the Baptist church were especially attractive in the evening, when a special musical program was rendered and the pastor, Rev. P. S. Calvin gave a short talk on "Easter Joy."

OTHER CHURCHES.

The services at the Swedish Lutheran Free Christian churches and All Saints' chapel, East Smethport were in harmony with the day and it is needless to say they were enjoyed by the large congregations present.

Death of An Aged Lady.

Mrs. Bernard McNally died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. M. Hungiville, in Rixford, on Monday, April 4, 1904, in the 73rd year of her life. The cause of her death was a fractured hip, which injury she sustained about three weeks ago.

The subject of this sketch, Miss Ann Jane O'Neil, was born in County Armagh, Ireland, May 28, 1831. She came to the United States in 1851, and in May, 1853, she was united in marriage to Bernard McNally, at Sartwell, Pa., and since that time they were residents of that place. Two years ago her husband died.

Mrs. McNally was of a kindly and affectionate disposition, always ready and willing to lend a helping hand to her neighbors when in need and she has many friends who will unite with her relatives in her demise.

Mrs. McNally leaves two sons and five daughters; Peter McNally, of Vandalia, N. Y.; Robert of Annin township; Mrs. T. H. Purtle and Mrs. Andrews of Smethport; Mrs. M. Hungiville of Rixford, Pa.; Mrs. G. W. Logue and Mrs. J. T. Reilly, of Pittsburg

The funeral took place Thursday morning at 10 o'clock from St. Marys Catholic church at Sartwell; Rev. Father Donahue officiating. Burial in St. Mary's cemetery at same place.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending April 2, 1904:

Charles Clarke, H. Kimberland, Miss Lizzie Leffler.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Chadwick's Orchestra.

This organization solicits bids for all kinds of parties, receptions, dinners, etc. For terms apply to John E. Chadwick, Manager, Smethport, Pa. Piano furnished when required.

Subscribe to the MINER.

They Shot a Calf.

Monday afternoon six young men of our town journeyed up on the hill to enjoy the beautiful spring weather and incidentally to have a little revolver practice. They had just got nicely started when a calf in an adjoining field gave a bleat and fell to the ground. Most of the crowd took to the tall timber, but one of them decided it was best to negotiate a settlement and called on the owner, who informed him that they could settle without further trouble by purchasing the calf for $10. A hurried consultation was held and each decided to dig up his pro rata and at 6 p. m. the sextette paraded into town headed by the wounded calf. On Tuesday the boys sold the calf for $5.50, and thereby their net loss is 75 cents per.

"Billy" Glavin says they heard the calf in the bushes and taking it for granted that it must be a bear the whole crowd commenced a fusilade and that when the calf came out the boys ran for home. However, as "Billy" does not furnish proof, we are forced to take the story of the young men as the real facts in the case.

Fatal Fire at East Olean.

An Olean special dated April 5 says: John Bird, a colored man, was burned to death in the destruction of his home at East Olean. Neighbors discovered the building enveloped in flames and an alarm was turned in summoning the fire department to the scene. The fire had gained such headway before the arrival of the department that the structure was beyond saving. Bird, it is believed, was asleep at the outbreak of the fire, and it is probable that he was not awakened until the flames had almost enveloped him. The pitiful cries of the deceased man could be plainly heard by those on the outside, but it was impossible to render him any assistance and he died a terrible death, being literally roasted alive. The deceased is survived by a daughter, Miss Elizabeth Bird of Bradford, and two sons who reside in Pittsburg.

John Bird is said to have been over 100 years old.

"The Beauty Doctor."

"The Beauty Doctor," a high class musical comedy, is the attraction at the Smethport Lyceum to-morrow (Friday) evening. On Saturday, Feb. 20, this company first appeared before a Smethport audience and made such a hit that Manager Clark decided to give them a return date. "The Beauty Doctor" is one of the very best musical comedies on the road this season and is by far the best thing Smethport has had this year. Every character in the cast is well taken and Miss Lee, Miss King, Miss Egbert and Messrs. Morrison, Walters, Philbrick and Stanley were great favorites. The Cardowaie Sisters also make a great hit in the dance of the nations. Those who did not see "The Beauty Doctor" when it was here before, take our advice and don't miss it this time.

Routine of a Chinese School.

Each Chinese schoolboy must furnish his own stool and table for school work and the "four precious articles," which are the ink slab, a cake of India ink, a brush for writing and paper. With these he begins his weary task of learning to write and read the thousands of Chinese characters. These are to open the way to the Chinese classics, and a knowledge of this ancient literature and wisdom means education to the Chinese. At the opening of a Chinese school a paper on which is written the name of Confucius is pasted on the wall. Before this honored name the pupils and teachers burn paper money and joss sticks and bow their heads three times to the floor. The teacher then tells Confucius the day, the month and the year and begs for his favor.—Everybody's Magazine.

Snakeskin in a Bird's Nest.

The great crested flycatcher chooses for its nesting place a sheltered hollow bough or the abandoned excavation made by the golden winged woodpecker. His architecture is peculiar on account of the unusual materials he uses. In every nest you will find a bit of dry snakeskin and shreds of soft inner bark of trees. Among hundreds of nests examined not one has lacked these peculiar substances. Naturalists have tried in vain to discover why the bit of dry snakeskin is chosen. It does not seem to be of any use in the structure of the nest, and quite often it lies loosely on the outer rim or carelessly set into the extreme bottom. Possibly the flycatcher regards it as a choice bit of ornamentation.

Grim Relics.

A prison sale is held annually in Paris. The articles offered for sale are the clothes of murdered people, the instruments with which the crimes have been committed and the effects which have belonged to the deceased prisoners. Articles which have been taken to the prefecture of police and have not been claimed are also sold. The proceeds go to the Paris almshouse. Unclaimed jewelry is usually bought by ordinary brokers, but the articles which have belonged to criminals, especially those who are notorious, are bought at high prices.

Wanted.

A girl for general work in a hotel. Inquire at the Parks Hotel, Raw City.

F. & A. M. HOLD ANNUAL BANQUET.

McKean Lodge, No. 388, Feast and Dance Last Night.

JEWEL PRESENTED PAST MASTER.

Banquet at the Wright House, Dance in the Lyceum—Large Party and Enjoyable Time.

McKean Lodge, No. 388, F. & A. M., of this place held its annual banquet and dance last evening. Over sixty Masons and their wives, mothers, sisters and sweethearts attended and an unusually pleasant evening was spent by all.

At 7:30 p. m. the large party gathered around the beautifully decorated tables in the dining room of the Wright House to partake of an excellent repast. The tables were decorated with smilax and carnations and very pleasantly arranged. The party was in good spirits and the five delicious courses were interspersed with witty short stories and jolly small talk. After the coffee Worshipful Master William A. Andorfer, the toastmaster, called on Guy B. Mayo for a response to the toast "Free-Masonry and Its Institutions." Mr. Mayo responded in a very able talk, covering his subject thoroughly and introducing one or two very good stories. On account of the illness of Sheridan Gorton, Sr., Hon. A. B. Armstrong was asked to respond to "Reminiscences," but he excused himself with the plea that he never talked but sometimes sang. "Our Ladies" were briefly toasted by Fred W. Brownell, Chester S. King, to whom this most pleasant task was allotted, being unable to be present.

The Presentation of the Jewel to Past Master Samuel E. Bell was made by Fred D. Gallup, and his short and spicy address brought forth much laughter and many rounds of applause. In his response Mr. Bell thanked the Lodge for the honor bestowed upon him in a most feeling manner and told of some of the good Free-Masonry would do for young men. It being 9:30 the happy assemblage adjourned to the Lyceum.

The reception committee, composed of Brothers William F. Specht, Fred W. Brownell, Ralph E. Burdick, John E. Myers and their better halves, were there to heartily greet their guests, and after an impromptu waltz all participated in the grand march, which was followed by dances old and new until the hour of one. Cards were also played by those who did not feel equal to the strenuousness of the terpsichorean art demanded by prompters, Bell, Gallup and Specht. Both old and young took active part in the pastimes of the evening, and a more pleasant or sociable gathering would be hard to find, and much credit is due to Brothers Brennan, Todd and McCoy, the arrangement committee, for this successful banquet.

Last of the Season.

On April 8 the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run the last special excursion for the present season from Buffalo, Mt. Morris, Bradford, Titusville, Falls Creek, Tidioute, and principal intermediate stations on the Buffalo and Allegheny Valley Division, and from points on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, Erie to Lock Haven, inclusive, to Washington for the benefit of all who may wish to visit the National Capital. Round-trip tickets, good going on all regular trains on day of issue, and good returning on any regular train except the Pennsylvania Limited, Chicago Limited and St. Louis Limited, within ten days, exclusive of going date, will be sold at rate of $10.00 for the round trip from points on the Buffalo and Allegheny Valley Division, and from Erie, St. Mary's and intermediate points; and at rate of $8.95 from Driftwood; $8.15 from Renovo; $7.80 from Lock Haven; and at proportionate rates from other points.

These tickets will be good to return via Harrisburg or Philadelphia, and to stop off at Philadelphia returning if deposited with ticket agent at Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

For additional information consult small handbills, apply to ticket agents, or address R. F. Fraser, Passenger Agent, Buffalo District, 307 Main Street, Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N. Y., or E. S. Harrar, Division Ticket Agent, Williamsport, Pa.

Sound Reasons for the Nickel Plate Road's Popularity.

In making a long railway journey the two principal points to be considered are Cost and Comfort. The first of these is the least, and the second the greatest, if you select the Nickel Plate Road. For the rates to whatever point you wish to reach are always the lowest via that line. And the degree of comfort is greatest, not only on account of an excellent roadbed and the highest standard of equipment, but from the fact that your welfare is personally looked after throughout the journey.

If you contemplate a trip to any part of the West, full information as to rates, service, etc., will be cheerfully given on application to R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

A Good Time Keeper.

We have just received a new lot of Ingersoll watches, a watch guaranteed to keep good time for one year.

Holmes & Gilfillan.

The Voice Which Spoke True

By Francis Livingston

Copyright, 1903, by Francis Livingston

WHAT follows is written for the purpose of giving the truthful version of a silly and scandalous story. This malicious tale has been circulated regarding a man who, although young, is widely known as a skilled scientist and who is only less widely known as a man of noble and unselfish impulses because the circle of his intimates is necessarily smaller than that which is familiar with his achievements in the domain of science.

As for the woman in the case—of course, there being a scandal, it is necessary to quote the trite French adage—she is so obscure, so absolutely unknown of the thousands who have made merry over the story scarce one knew her last name—and, besides being blameless, she is so absurdly happy that it is hardly worth while to waste any sympathy upon her.

With Professor Babbage, though, it is a different matter. When in the columns of society paper and yellow journal a man of his celebrity is said to have been seen by his fiancee, who opened a door inopportunely (the place being the hallway of her own house, which of course made it all the worse), in the very act of kissing the hand of her maid—but why repeat the details of this cruelly misleading accusation? It is better to give them in sequence from the beginning.

On the 9th of September, 1901, then—it is well to be exact—three ladies were sitting in the second story front room of the Women's Auxiliary Society For Charitable Work, making fancy things for a coming church fair. They were Miss Virginia Ledyard, Miss Florida Smith and Mrs. Jack Harper. The two latter were young and pretty women. Miss Ledyard could hardly be included in this category, although she was a stately, fine looking woman of some five and thirty summers.

The three ladies had been chatting earnestly as they stitched away on their work—embroidered centerpieces, worsted shawls, doll clothes and what not, which were intended for the fair. The talk had centered principally about Mrs. Jack Harper's husband and Miss Florida Smith's fiance.

The appearance of Miss Ledyard's maid, Lucy, gave a new turn to the conversation. She had come with a package of colored silks her mistress had forgotten. Lucy was rather a remarkably pretty girl. Soft and gentle of voice, graceful and noiseless in movement, she was altogether an attractive and quite a refined young person.

"Lucy," said Miss Ledyard after she had opened the package of silks and made sure that the shades she wanted were all there, "as you leave please go to the top floor and ask the janitor to come down here when he can. I have a box I want him to take to the church."

"Very well, Miss Ledyard." And Lucy went out.

"What a very nice girl!" said Mrs. Harper.

"Yes, Lucy is an exceptionally good and clever girl," replied Miss Ledyard; "of quite respectable family too. Mother knew her aunt when they were young—playmates, I believe. Then they met with reverses. Lucy had to do something—chose what she could



"AH, THREE LADIES!" HE SAID.

do best. So much more sensible than taking up china painting or going on the stage, don't you think?"

"Oh, much more," agreed both ladies.

"She understands so well all my different tastes, and she dresses my hair so nicely! No one else can do it as Lucy does. She is going home this evening for a month's vacation. I'm sure I don't know what I am to do without"—

A knock at the door interrupted Miss Ledyard.

"There is the janitor now," she continued. "Come in!"

The door opened slowly and revealed, standing on the threshold, a man who certainly did not look like a janitor. He was about thirty years old and dressed like a gentleman, although his brown hair was worn rather long and with a certain picturesque carelessness. A pair of dark blue eyes peered earnestly and somewhat pathetically through the thick lenses of his eyeglasses.

Mrs. Harper, as the married woman of the party, arose and looked at him inquiringly. The stranger's first remark was somewhat peculiar.

"Ah, three ladies!" he said.

Mrs. Harper bowed.

"I was looking for one," continued the visitor.

"Is there any particular lady you would like to see?" asked Mrs. Harper.

"Yes, madam, a very particular one."

"What is her name?" asked Mrs. Jack rather severely.

"That is the very point upon which I would like to be enlightened," replied the stranger, his eyes roving from one to another of the three faces. "Ladies, may I be permitted to make a statement?" he asked suddenly.

Mrs. Jack Harper, as spokeswoman for the party, bowed her assent.

"I was born," continued the stranger, "in the state of California in the year 1869. My father intended me for a business career; my mother hoped that I would become a lawyer. I disappointed both. During my early [illegible] days I discovered beyond any possibility of doubt what was to be my vocation in life. On my eighteenth birthday a mysterious inward monitor told me it was to be in the field of science. I heeded this admonition to my profit, as in science I have met with some fame and with substantial success. My name may not be [illegible] unknown to you."

He drew forth a card and handed it to Mrs. Harper. It read: "Adrian Babbage, M. Ast. S." Mrs. Harper passed it on.

"Ah!" exclaimed Miss Ledyard. "Professor Babbage! I have read your recent work on nebulae, professor, with great interest."

The professor acknowledged the compliment by a [illegible] in the direction of Miss Ledyard and [illegible] again.

"This mysterious [illegible] monitor [illegible] It never [illegible] perplexity. Never once have I refused to obey it. Never have I regretted doing so. [illegible] it is the selection of a glass for the lens of a great telescope or a choice between two offers from different colleges or an investment for a sum of money, my monitor speaks, and I obey.

"It has been several years since I arrived at a marriageable age and position."

Mrs. Harper's face grew softer. Miss Smith blushed and fidgeted a little. Miss Ledyard alone seemed unmoved.

"My parents both believe in early marriages, as do I. Several eligible matches were proposed by them which came to nothing. I have met a few charming and interesting women to whom I knew I had but to offer myself to be accepted, but during all this time my monitor was silent." In justice to the professor it should be pointed out that as a scientific man he was accustomed to stating facts simply as facts, with a high disregard for the light in which such statements might place him personally. "It has been silent all this time," continued the professor, "until fifteen minutes ago. Then, as I was passing this building, suddenly my monitor spoke. If I may use the word in describing the mysterious manner in which its communications affect my consciousness. 'Your bride to be,' it said, 'is in the front room of the second floor of that house.' That is why I am here, ladies," said the professor; "that is why I have told you this story; that is why I was surprised at seeing three ladies instead of one. Strangely enough, my monitor after the first emphatic warning was silent. Therefore I must leave the solution of the problem to your kind assistance"—he made a bow which comprehended all three of his hearers—"and to the future."

There were several seconds of profound silence. Then Miss Florida Smith, blushing like a sunset, jumped up and said she must really go. "I have an engagement for the theater with Harry," she whispered to Mrs. Jack Harper, "and so must hurry home." She saluted the professor distantly as she made a hasty exit from the room. "My husband telegraphed me he would bring a friend home to dinner this evening, my dear," said Mrs. Jack to Miss Ledyard, "and I fear I also must be going soon."

Miss Ledyard shot her a quick glance. "You don't mean to leave me alone with him," it said.

Mrs. Jack shot back another. "Trust me to chaperon you," was the message it carried. "I want to do up some of these bead bags before I go," she said aloud; "I will drive you home if you are ready when I have finished."

Mrs. Jack went to the farthest end of the long room and turned a discreet back.

"There are left you and I alone—facing each other," said the professor softly. "What says your heart? Has it a message for mine?"

Miss Ledyard's eyes were a little brighter and a faint flush colored her cheek, but she maintained her composure.

"I am but an amateur in scientific study, professor, and cannot pretend to understand such things as inward voices," she said. "Your story is certainly curious and—and—interesting."

"But does it possess a special interest for you?"

"That I cannot tell."

"May I come to see you?"

"My mother and I will be pleased to receive at her home a man of your reputation and attainments."

"I shall call tomorrow evening if you will allow me."

Miss Ledyard smiled and gave him her address, which he entered carefully in his notebook. "I am ready to go now, my dear," she called to Mrs. Harper.

"Do not fear that I shall do anything to annoy you," murmured the professor while Mrs. Jack was putting away the last of her boxes. "The monitor will speak again, and both of us will then know. Until that time I shall be simply your caller and your friend."

Professor Babbage came often to the Ledyard home during the next month. Mrs. Ledyard confessed from the beginning that she was charmed with him. Miss Ledyard did not admit so much, but her interest was evident. The professor believed all this time like an accomplished man of the world. Only on rare occasions was he anything other than animated, talkative and entertaining. Sometimes, though, he seemed abstracted, and then he would look wistfully and pathetically into Miss Ledyard's face as though he sought there something which he had not found. Never had he called her anything but "Miss Ledyard;" never had he more than touched her hand at meeting and parting.

On the evening of the 11th of October, when the professor called, it was evident as soon as he entered the drawing room that something had happened. His eyes were very bright, and he was in the highest spirits. Miss Leydard caught the contagion of them, and during the laughter and gay talk which followed she confessed to herself that Professor Babbage was a most engaging and fascinating young man and that she herself was a fortunate woman to have such a one paying her his addresses.

"I am very happy tonight," he said in a low voice while the attention of Miss Ledyard's mother was conveniently distracted. "Do you know why? As I came up your steps the monitor spoke again—suddenly, emphatically—saying, 'She is here.' Now I know there can be no mistake. I feel positive that"—

He paused, looking full into her eyes with that familiar, puzzled, longing expression.

Miss Ledyard looked back at him, and her heart sank. For a moment she was filled with a kind of terror. When she saw that look in his eyes it seemed to her he demanded so much—so much—more than she had to give.

"Say no more now. Remember you have known me but a little over a month," she murmured.

"A month and two days," he replied most sadly, and then, striving to resume his light and merry mood, he said, "How well you are looking tonight—better than I have ever seen you."

It was the most direct compliment he had ever paid her, and Miss Ledyard flushed with pleasure.

"[illegible] this afternoon," she said. "I [illegible] doubt any improvement you may notice in my appearance is due to the way my hair is dressed. My maid returned from a visit of a few weeks in the country today. No one can dress my hair as Lucy does it."

"Perhaps that is it," replied the professor apathetically. The charm of the evening was broken. It seemed impossible to regain it, and a little later the professor rose to take his leave.

"Good night," said Miss Ledyard as their hands touched.

"Good night," said the professor solemnly.

There was something which chilled them both. It almost seemed as though the leave taking was final.

The professor passed out into the hall, the footman preceding him to the door. When he had gone half the distance the professor, at a slight sound behind him, turned quickly. Miss Ledyard's maid, Lucy, had just entered the hall from the farther end and was going toward the stairs.

The professor turned very pale; then, striding up to Lucy, he demanded:

"Who are you?"

"I am Miss Ledyard's maid, sir," said Lucy.

"Ha! You have returned to the house today, have you not? Where have you been?"

"In the country, visiting my aunt," replied the wondering girl.

"Where were you on the 9th of September? Think well! It is very important."

"That was the day I went to the country. I left in the evening."

"Were you at the Woman's Auxiliary society on that day? Don't answer until you are sure."

"Yes, sir; I remember quite well. I was there just at 3 o'clock. I went to take some silks for Miss Ledyard."

"And when you left her where did you go?"

"To the top of the house on an errand."

"That was how I missed you," said the professor, drawing a long breath. Then he asked, "Do you know me?"

"I don't think so, sir," answered Lucy; "and yet," she added, smiling, "it almost seems"—

"Seems!" cried the professor. "It is, you adorable vision! I have been seeking you all my life—for the past thirty-two



"I AM YOUR TRUE LOVER FOREVER!"

days madly, despairingly. You are the bride of my soul; I am your true lover forever!" He went down on his knees and kissed Lucy's hand.

It was at this interesting juncture that Miss Ledyard, having been attracted by the sound of voices, opened the drawing room door.

"Well, upon my word!" said Miss Ledyard in well bred accents of surprise.

The professor arose from his knees with shining face. "See, dear Miss Ledyard," he cried, "I have just found out our mistake! It is she the monitor meant. This lovely girl is my soul bride—not you at all. We have this moment discovered how it was. You see, at the instant I entered the clubhouse she had just left the room, and she—What is your name, my beloved? Not that it matters in the least, but"—

"Enough, sir!" exclaimed Miss Ledyard. "James, the door!"

The frightened James came forward. "Go to your room at once," said Miss Ledyard, turning to Lucy. "If you have unpacked your box you may pack it again. You leave this house in the morning."

The professor stepped to the side of Lucy and put his arm about her. He looked very tall and brave and handsome. Lucy, frightened and bewildered, was blushing beautifully. She withdrew herself from the professor's embrace.

"I have done nothing wrong, Miss Ledyard," said Lucy with spirit.

"You have permitted this adventurer to make love to you in my house."

"Oh, Miss Ledyard, I never saw the gentleman before!"

"My dear lady, do not be unjust," said the professor. "Why not look at it philosophically? Suppose we had married and when it was too late I had discovered that the monitor meant this beautiful girl. Would it not"—

"Stop, sir!" cried Miss Ledyard, now thoroughly enraged. "I was a fool for listening to your ridiculous farrago in the first place. Go at once! James"—this in trumpet tones—"open the door! You," turning to Lucy, "do as I bid you—go pack up!"

The professor had only time to whisper: "At 9 tomorrow morning a carriage will be at the door, with a woman to attend you. Leave your address with her." Then Lucy fled.

As she ran upstairs her head was in a whirl, but if one thought was uppermost it was, "I always felt I was made for something better than this kind of work."

Within another half minute the professor had disappeared into the street, Miss Ledyard into the drawing room, and James stood alone in the hall, marveling greatly and bursting with his news.

In the morning the carriage came and Lucy went. The professor followed by the next train. He found Lucy in her aunt's garden under an apple tree. She had been thinking things over, and there was much she was uncertain of. Therefore she received him a little stiffly.

"My aunt was greatly surprised to see me," she said. "I had to invent an excuse and told her I had come back for a lost wrap."

The professor put his arm about Lucy. "Go in and tell her you have found it," he said, "and that it is going to keep you warm forever."

Now, this is the truth about the story of Miss Ledyard catching her fiance in the act of kissing her maid. Does any one blame the professor?

Animals Become Insane.

Insanity in the human subject is supposed by some to have no analogue in the lower animals. Yet many cases, according to Dr. Snellson, will lead to the permanent loss of self control. Cattle driven from the country through a crowded town will often work themselves into a frenzy. Horses have gone mad on the battlefield. At Balaklava an Arabian horse turned on its attendant, threw him down and, kneeling on him, attacked him like an infuriated dog. An instance is related of a docile horse suddenly going mad on a hot day. Everything that came in its way it seized in its teeth and shook as a terrier does a rat. A scientist of authority even goes so far as to prove by what appears to be incontestable evidence that cats, dogs and monkeys have been observed to have delusions very similar to those of insane people.—London Globe.

Wall Street Proverb.

"A fool and his money," remarked the observer of events and things, "soon get on the opposite sides of the market."—Yonkers Statesman.

EGYPTIAN ENGINEERING.

Even the Nile Dam Is Rivaled by the Marvels of Ancient Times.

When the "laudator temporis acti" wants to silence the engineer he says: "After all, Egypt can show the biggest engineering works in the world, and they are all 4,000 years old. When you can surpass them you will have something to boast of." It is undoubtedly true that Egypt contains the largest structures in the world and probably will for all time. It is not likely that we shall again see a building with 7,000,000 tons of stone in it, as has the pyramid of Gizeh, and it will be long before we have an irrigation reservoir of greater capacity than Lake Moeris, which, accepting the figures of Major Brown, R. E., held 11,880,000,000 cubic meters (tons) of water between high and low water marks. What the labyrinth was like we do not really know, but Herodotus classed it as a greater wonder than the pyramids, although lesser than Lake Moeris.

Further, there is a tradition that in the dim past the Nile flowed at the foot of the Libyan hills and that it was diverted from its course into its present bed, and, if the account be true, the work was of enormous magnitude. The engineers of the past directed the forces of nature on a large scale, but, continues Engineering, to compare their work with ours to their advantage shows a complete ignorance of the science of engineering. The matter in which they excelled was the transportation and manipulation of heavy weights, a feat that appeals strongly to the lay imagination. Among the chief examples of such work are the columns of the temple of Karnak. To cut a block of stone in a distant quarry, to work it to a cylinder twelve feet in diameter, float it down the Nile, land it and place it on the top of a column of similar stone, making a total height of sixty feet, was no small enterprise.

A still more difficult undertaking was the great obelisk now standing beside the Church of St. John Lateran, in Rome, with a height of 108 feet and a weight of 450 tons. But the crowning example of Egyptian engineering was the colossal statue of Rameses II. at Thebes. Before it was broken it was a single block of red granite sixty feet in height, and it has been computed to weigh 887 tons. These were notable examples of engineering work, and a modern engineer might be proud of executing them. But it must be remembered that they were done very leisurely and that labor was abundant. With the simple appliances that we may assume the Egyptians possessed, such as wedges, levers, ropes and pulleys, great weights may be handled if we suppose that time was no object. The city of Thebes was in course of building 2,000 years, and in such a place it would excite little comment if a year was spent in putting an obelisk into position. If a weight can be moved at all, no matter how little, it can be transported any distance, provided the same conditions persist for the whole route.—London Engineering.

A Moving Tree.

M. Thouar, during his explorations in South Africa, had occasion to apprehend an attack from hostile Indians. He kept his men on the watch for six days, though they were worn out with fatigue.

"Once a sentinel slept leaning on his gun," he writes. "I woke him and warned him that one of the least dangers of such a sleep was that a Toba spy would fall on him and kill him with his own gun.

"While we talked I observed that a little tree which I had noticed earlier now occupied a different position. I fixed my attention on it and saw that it moved almost imperceptibly. I had seen such a phenomenon before. The sentinel and I pretended to sleep. The tree continued to approach. Suddenly I raised my gun and fired.

"We rushed forward. There lay a Toba wounded in the leg and grasping the branch with which he had disguised himself as a tree."

Persona and Parson.

A curious connection between church and stage is found in the word "persona" and its ultimate form of "parson."

Some may think it hard on a clergyman that his distinctive appellation should be, literally, the name of the painted mask which ancient actors always wore and talked through on the stage. Such a mask was called persona, and as these masks were made so as to be typical of certain characters persona in time came to be used for any specific dramatic part in a play. The name of the part would of course be readily transferred to the actor who represented such a part on the stage, and from this the transition would be easy to the use of the word persona for a representative of any kind. Finally, seeing that the persona ecclesiae was usually the most representative person in any district, he became generally known as the person, or parson.

The Pencil.

That familiar marking instrument which we call a "lead pencil" is neither made of lead, nor is it, strictly speaking, a pencil. The word "pencil" is derived from the Latin "penicillus," a brush made of fur or hair, which was used by the ancient Romans for dusting purposes and was so named because it hung and drooped like a "little tail." All English writers down to Dryden mean a painter's brush when they use the word "pencil," and this is indeed a sense which it has not yet entirely lost. But when graphite (or "plumbago," as it was called from its being mistaken for lead) was first inclosed in wooden sticks for writing purposes the useful invention received the double misnomer of "blacklead pencil."

Dr. Johnson's Appearance.

Dr. Johnson, who was extremely careless of his personal appearance, called at the house of a friend one night to induce him to call with him upon Goldsmith. The philosopher was sprucely dressed, as neat in every way as any one could wish, and his friend, noticing the change, inquired why he had got himself up so spick and span.

"Why, sir," replied Dr. Johnson, "I hear that Goldsmith, who is a very great sloven, justifies his disregard of cleanliness by quoting my practice, and I am desirous this night to show him a better example."

Tools Hardened by Sealing Wax.

Engravers in Germany harden their tools in sealing wax. The tool is heated to whiteness and plunged into the wax, withdrawn in an instant and plunged in again, the process being repeated until the steel is too cold to enter the wax. The steel is said to become, after this process, almost as hard as the [illegible], and when touched with a [illegible] or turpentine the tools are [illegible] engraving purposes, and [illegible] to pierce the hardest metal.

The best armor is to keep out of gun shot.—Bacon.

Financial Statement

OF SMETHPORT BOROUGH, 1903.

G. B. MAYO, TREASURER.
In Account With Smethport Borough.

BOROUGH FUND.

Dr.		
To cash on hand last audit; To cash from A. W. Boyd, Co. Treas., licenses & taxes	$ 684 75	
To cash from Carl Sasse, Collector	251 08	
To cash from Chas. McKean, Burgess, fines, etc.	207 50	
To cash from sewer assessments	73 30	
To cash from State Treas., insurance tax	373 81	
To cash from R. C. Gleason, J. P. fines	13 50	
To cash from R. C. Gleason, Collector	2051 17	
To cash from sidewalks	74 05	
To cash from N. Y. & Pa. T. & T. Co., pole tax	100 35	
To cash from Union T. & T. Co., pole tax	113 80	$3722 91
Cr.		
By orders paid, police	1031 00	
By orders paid, labor on streets	1252 20	
By orders paid, painting, printing, etc.	84 08	
By orders paid, lumber and materials	433 68	
By orders paid, water and barn rent	204 00	
By orders paid, Secretary, Attorney, Auditors, etc.	130 22	
By orders paid, sewer	216 42	
By orders paid, board for prisoners	3 35	
By orders paid, old order No. 101	4 00	
By orders paid, Health Officers	6 00	
By orders paid, hardware materials	68 23	
By paid commission to Treas. 2% on $3450.55	69 01	
By paid commission to Treas. collecting sewer assessm'ts	2 20	
By balance in hands of G. B. Mayo, Treas.	200 82	3722 91

BOND FUND.

Dr.		
To cash on hand last audit	353 90	
To cash from County Treas.	44	
To cash from C. Sasse, Collector	167 48	
To cash from R. C. Gleason, Collector	[illegible]	1782 57
Cr.		
By paid bonds No. 35, 36, 37, 38 and 52	1200 00	
By paid interest on bonds	360 20	
By paid commission to Treas. 2% on $1500.20	30 00	
By balance in hands of G. B. Mayo, Treas.	202 37	1782 57

CARL SASSE, COLLECTOR (1902 Duplicate).
Account with Smethport Borough.

Dr.		
To amount of Duplicate	3579 18	
To 5 per cent added on 2209.61	110 47	
To mistake in Feb. statement of 1901	10 00	3699 65
Cr.		
By cash paid W. P. Walsh, Treasurer	2856 78	
By cash paid G. B. Mayo, Treasurer	449 16	
By five per cent discount allowed taxpayers	104 93	
By two per cent commission on $1605.00	30 90	
By five per cent commission on $1433.40	71 67	
By exonerations allowed by Council	167 24	
By balance due from C. Sasse, Collector	9 08	3699 66

R. C. GLEASON, COLLECTOR (1903 Duplicate).
Account with Smethport Borough.

Dr.		
To amount of duplicate	3838 56	
To five per cent added on $362.13	18 10	3856 66
Cr.		
By cash paid G. B. Mayo, Treasurer	3251 84	
By five per cent discount allowed taxpayers	123 05	
By exonerations allowed	10 09	
By two per cent commission on $2840.18	46 98	
By five per cent commission on $1028 13	51 40	
By balance, 1903 Duplicate outstanding	812 09	3856 66

LIABILITIES.

Orders outstanding No. 331, 333, 338, 340, 341, 342, 345, 347 and 349	97 73	
Bonds outstanding No. 39-48 and 53-64, each inclusive	6500 00	
Interest accruing on bonds		
Note, Road Machine	92 50	6090 23

RESOURCES.

Balance Carl Sasse, Collector, 1902 duplicate	9 0	
Balance R. C. Gleason, Collector, 1903 duplicate	812 09	
Balance sewer assessments, old matters	222 17	
Cash in hand of G. B. Mayo, Treasurer	408 19	
Tax 1902, 1903, W. U. Telegraph Company		948 03
Liabilities in excess of Resources		5742 19

AND NOW, March 22, 1904, having examined the accounts and vouchers of G. B. Mayo, Treasurer, and of the several Tax Collectors above named, we find and report balances as above stated.

O. C. CHOATE, [Seal]
A. H. KIDDER, [Seal]
Auditors.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

CAPITAL - - - - $200,000.00
SURPLUS - - - - $45,000.00.

AUTHORIZED BY LAW

to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.

ACTS AS TRUSTEE

under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds or Corporations.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

Business and Personal Accounts respectfully solicited

OFFICERS.

HENRY HAMLIN, President.
ORLO J. HAMLIN, Vice-President.
RALPH E. BURDICK, Secy. & Treas.
GUY McCOY, Asst. Treas.

DIRECTORS.

HENRY HAMLIN, ORLO J. HAMLIN, RALPH E. BURDICK, FRED D. GALLUP, JOHN FORREST.

Housekeepers, Attention!

We have a generous offer to make to the ladies who wish to complete their housecleaning in a thoroughly effective and sanitary manner.

We have a spleddid Formaldehyde Generator which we will lend to purchasers of one jar or more of Leninger's Solidified Formaldehyde.

It clears the air of all germs and makes your home atmosphere pure and sweet.

1 jar Formaldehyde, 75c.

Small household generator with 1 jar Formaldehyde given free, $1.00, or we will lend large generator.

Extremely simple, no trouble to use, perfectly harmless and efficient.

L. K. Hogarth,
Leading Druggist.
Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

Spring and Summer Styles

in Millinery are pretty and the best at reasonable prices are to be found at our store.

PATTERN HATS and DOMESTICS

In fact everything to please the ladies is shown. Give us a call.

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh Salt or Smoked **MEAT**

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

UNDERTAKING
— AND —
EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE
SMETHPORT, PA.

E. W. JONES,
(Successor to F. H. Nourse.)

LIVERY & FEED STABLE
Bennett House Barn

First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.

Directly Opposite Court House,
SMETHPORT, PA.

HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find

Just What You Want.

All line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Cases, Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices.
Harness—All the latest styles in single or double, light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign

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WASHINGTON D. C.

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Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

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If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

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DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

A REAL BARGAIN

is not necessarily an article at the lowest price. It is the best for the least money. That is the kind we handle and all goods are backed by our guarantee. Money back if goods are not correct.

J. COLEGROVE,
SMETHORT, PA.
Next to Bank.

Get the Habit

THE UNIVERSAL BREAD MAKER



Mixes and Kneads Bread thoroughly in 3 Minutes.

Hands do not touch the dough.

Does away with hand Kneading and Makes Better Bread.

SIMPLE ✦ EASY ✦ SANITARY

SOLD BY

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, April 7, 1904.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—The lock-up had a "full house" Tuesday night.

—H. W. Rubin is confined to his bed with rheumatism.

—The new advertisement of Redfield's Hardware is interesting. Read it.

—Be sure and see "The Beauty Doctor" at the Lyceum to-morrow night.

—All ladies should read the new advertisement of Mrs. A. E. Hinman this week.

—Joe Norton of Allegany will act as umpire for the New York State League this season.

—The Traveller's Club will be entertained by Mrs. B. F. Wright and daughters on Saturday next.

—The Lyceum Orchestra played for a dance given by the K. O. T. M. at Turtle Point Monday night.

—Rev. P. S. Calvin's subject at the Baptist church next Sunday evening will be, "The Model Young Man."

—By a breakage in the gas engine the Haines Flint Bottle Factory was forced to shut down Monday, but resumed operations that night.

—A company from the music department of Alfred University has been giving concerts in the entertainment courses in nearby towns.

—"From Vision to Routine," is the subject for Sunday morning at the Methodist church. "A Parable of the Bowery," is the evening topic.

—The masquerade ball at Howe's hall, East Smethport, Monday evening was attended by a large crowd of young people. Chadwick's orchestra furnished the music.

—Mrs. Mary L. Bissett is advertising novelties in this issue. She has a fine line of new things, among which are the "Peggy from Paris" handbag and "Parsifal" back combs.

—D. F. Wilson, who has occupied the position of bookkeeper at the Haines Flint Bottle Factory, has tendered his resignation and he will move to Ohio where he will engage in the grocery business.

—The dance given by the ushers at the Lyceum Tuesday evening was well attended and a good time was had by all. This was the first attempt of these young men and they are to be congratulated on the success of the party. The Lyceum orchestra furnished music.

—The P., S. & N. train on Tuesday evening was two hours late in reaching Smethport. A derailed freight train between Olean and Hornellsville was the cause.

—W. R. Stark, a Smethport young man, who for the past several months has been in Sharon and Jamestown, has returned to Smethport and accepted a position with the MINER.

—The Evangelistic Services continue this week at the Methodist church. The topic for this evening is, "What it Costs Not to be a Christian." The subject for Friday evening is, "Not Far From the Kingdom."

—E. W. Jones and family have moved into the O'Connell house on Water street and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hungiville are preparing to go to housekeeping in the house vacated by the former on Green street.

—At a meeting of the Democratic county committee held in Bradford last Saturday T. E. Costello of Bradford was elected delegate to the State Convention and W. P. Walsh of this place was chosen chairman for the ensuing year. The primaries will occur in May

Good Spirits.

Good spirits don't all come from Kentucky. Their main source is the liver—and all the fine spirits ever made in the Blue Grass State could not remedy a bad liver or the hundred and one ill effects it produces. You can't have good spirits and a bad liver at the same time. Your liver must be in fine condition if you would feel buoyant, happy and hopeful, bright of eye, light of step, vigorous and successful in your pursuits. You can put your liver in fine condition by using Green's August Flower—the greatest of all medicines for the liver and stomach and a certain cure for dyspepsia or indigestion. It has been a favorite household remedy for over thirty-five years. August Flower will make your liver healthy and active and thus insure you a liberal supply of "good spirits." Trial size, 25c; regular bottles, 75c. At H. C. Wells'.

The Nickel Plate Road Again Selling Low Rate Colonist Tickets to the Pacific Coast.

Tickets on sale every day March 1st to April 30th, at rate of $42.60. These tickets are good in our trans-continental tourist sleepers, and via any route desired beyond Chicago. For full particulars see local agents, or write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Nickel Plate Road's New Tourist Sleeping Cars.

If you expect to take advantage of the low colonist rates to the Pacific coast, write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y., for particulars regarding their splendid tourist sleeping cars. They afford a comfortable journey at a very low cost.

A Unique Character.

Rufus Story, a peculiar man and a New York merchant, daringly manipulated the coffee and spice markets in the middle of the nineteenth century. On one occasion when he owned a large quantity of coffee the market rapidly declined. His ruin was predicted. "What are you going to do?" I asked him.

"Why," he said, with a shrewd wink, "I shall buy several thousand bags more and steady the market."

He came out of this speculation and almost every other in which he embarked with success. He commenced business in butter and eggs and became the master of the spice market of the world. Once he imported an entire cargo of pepper. He had only a dim idea of where coffee and spice came from, and usually spoke of the places as "way off." His books were kept by single entry, as he refused to understand any other system. A small paper memorandum carried in the lining of his high hat was his chief reliance in regard to his business affairs. He was one of the founders of the National Broadway bank.—Town Topics.

Wanted—Two Good Murderers.

Some curious letters passed between Garrick and a man named Stone. The latter was employed to get recruits for the low parts of the drama, and one night he wrote to Garrick, "Sir, the bishop of Winchester is getting drunk at the Bear and swears he will not play tonight."

At first sight this seems peculiar conduct for a bishop, but it should be explained that the communication only refers to the man engaged to take that character in the play of "Henry VIII."

On another occasion Garrick wrote to Stone, "If you can get me two good murderers I will pay you handsomely, particularly the spouting fellow who keeps the apple stall on Tower hill. The cut in his face is just the thing. Pick me up an alderman or two for 'Richard' if you can, and I have no objection to treat with you for a comely mayor."—Chambers' Journal.

A Wise Provision.

Did you ever notice when a man smites his thumb with a hammer while putting down a carpet under his wife's supervision how quickly he thrusts the bruised and throbbing member into his mouth? People think it is because the application is soothing. But the movement is purely involuntary, like winking. The man cannot help it.

The fact is that nature knows what a man is apt to say under such circumstances and so has provided him with an automatic stopper. Whenever he hits his thumb hard enough to hurt, and it doesn't take a very hard blow almost to kill a man when he is doing something he doesn't like to do—by a sort of intercooking system his thumb flies into his mouth, and for the critical moment speech is cut off.

An Odd Korean Custom.

Everybody knows the fondness of the adult Chinese for kite flying. The Korean, however, puts this pastime to a use altogether novel. When the time of good resolutions comes around at the new year the Korean writes on a kite all his faults, "evil disposition, impatience, bad words, street fights," etc. "It was so dark," says one American residing in Korea, relating such an instance, "that no kite could be seen, but when the Korean had run the string out to its full length he cut it and let it go, imagining that so he had rid himself of his enemies and could begin the new year with new courage."

Crocodiles and Alligators.

The true crocodiles are distinct from the alligators. Among the points of distinction the following are the most noticeable: In the crocodiles the so called canine tooth, the fourth counting from the front, fits into a notch in the side of the upper jaw and is therefore visible when the mouth is closed, while in the alligator it is received in a pit in the upper jaw and is therefore invisible or nearly so. Again, in the crocodile the hind legs have a fringe of fattened scales which is wanting in the alligators, whose legs are round.—London Saturday Review.

Fish Delusions.

There are two popular delusions about fish—one that they cannot live out of water and the other that they can live in any pure water, the food supply taking care of itself. As a matter of fact, there are fish in Africa which, having to exist in absolutely dry rivers for a portion of the year, have developed lungs, while in many an amateur's aquarium fish cannot live in the water provided owing to lack of food.

Then It Was Tommy's Bedtime.

Tommy Figgjam—Paw, what the Bible says is true, ain't it? Paw Figgjam—Sure thing, my son. Tommy Figgjam—Don't it say "All flesh is grass?" Paw Figgjam—Yes, Tommy. Tommy Figgjam—Then ain't dried beef hay?—Baltimore American.

Passive Christianity.

"Little boy," inquired the minister who had called to see the man of the house, "is your father a Christian?"

"Yes," replied the boy; "I think he is, but I don't believe he is working at it these days."—Lippincott's.

Too Literal.

Boarder (tackling a tough steak, to boarding house keeper)—When you undertook to provide me with board, madam, I was unaware that you meant to do so literally.

His Feebleness.

Johnnie—I told Uncle Simon that he was getting too old and feeble to attend to business. Mamma—Did he take it kindly? Johnnie—He threw me out of his office.

"THAT ETERNAL ITCHING."

$5 for any case of Itching, Outward or Inward Piles, Old Sores, Scaley Head, Tetter or Salt Rheum, Eczema, or any Skin Disease that can't be cured with Dr. Zigg's Silver Leaf Ointment. Just try one box, by mail 50c.

DR. ZIGG MEDICAL CO., Bradford, Pa.
For sale by L. K. Mogarth and J. W. Voorhees

Bigger and Bigger Bargains Here Every Day--As We Gradually Abandon The Old Store.

Important Notice to the People of Western New York and Pennsylvania

Our final Grand Removal Sale commences this week; and we want our thousands of out-of-town customers to profit by the splendid bargains we are throwing out during our last days in the old store.

Come along with the crowds from your own vicinity! Get your share of the good things.

There are multitudes of money-saving chances in every one of our fifty-two busy departments; from NOTIONS up to STOVES and RANGES.

And while you are in Buffalo take a look at our beautiful new store, four blocks above on Main St. We'll be there before long.

THE WILLIAM HENGERER COMPANY.

Main St. BUFFALO, N. Y Pearl St.

300 Square Feet



two coats to the gallon, that's what

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT

will cover. And on a good surface it will cover more than that. No paint will do better, and very few paints will do as well. Maximum covering capacity, easiest spreading qualities, longest wear, and greatest economy are what we claim for S.W.P. It's the one safe paint to use. Always gives satisfaction.

If you want to save money in painting let us show you the way. We sell paints for all kinds of good painting.

SOLD BY

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

C. A. BURDICK

—DEALER IN—

Pianos, Organs and Musical Instruments of all kinds, Wheeler & Wilson Domestic and other Sewing Machines.

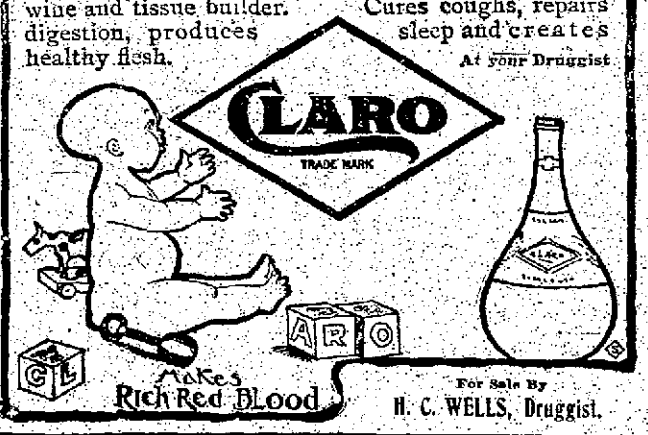
Also representing old and reliable Fire, Life, Accident and Sickness Insurance Companies.

C. A. BURDICK
Main St. Smethport, Pa

PERFECT CONTENTMENT

Children, as well as grown people, made healthy, happy and strong by taking Claro, the modern tonic-wine and tissue builder. Cures coughs, repairs digestion, produces sleep and creates healthy flesh.

At your Druggist



Makes Rich Red Blood

For Sale By H. C. WELLS, Druggist.

ACME MILL,

GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, —Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Palmer & Vickery

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.

FOR SALE,

Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc., Cutters and Robes

Smethport - Penn.

March 5, 1903.

"LEROY PLOWS TURN THE EARTH."

Horses and men grow fat, their labor is pleasant and easy, and the results of the labor are highly satisfactory, all because the farmer profited by the experience of his well satisfied neighbors and purchased a "LeRoy Plow." The draft is just right. The turn of the moldboard is found only on the "LeRoy" and is just right. If the "LeRoy Plows" are not all right they will not cost you a cent. Sold by A. T. Palmer, Smethport, Pa.

Absolutely Harmless. Cures on the Spot.

BROMO-PEPSIN

"NOTE THE WORD PEPSIN!"

CURES Headache, Sleeplessness, Indigestion and Nervousness.

All Druggists, 10c, 25c and 50c.

Attention

is directed to our store where you will find the best and most complete assortment of

Groceries,
Provisions,
Teas,
Coffees,

and in fact everything to make an up-to-date store.

Hagberg & Sherburne
Smethport - Penn'a.

EMIL THAMM,

MANUFACTURER OF

Fine Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position, and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, April 7, 1904.

Announcement.

FOR CONGRESS.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Representative in the 59th Congress from the 21st Congressional District, subject to the rules of the Republican party.

S. R. DRESSER.

Bradford, Pa., Feb. 2, 1904.

FOR STATE SENATOR.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce my name as a candidate for Senator from the 35th Senatorial District of Pennsylvania, subject to the decision of the Republican party.

MAYOR MASSON.

Bradford, Pa., Feb. 2, 1904.

THE Prohibition county convention will be held at the court house on Monday, May 2.

THE Republicans of Manila have endorsed the present administration and instructed delegates to vote for President Roosevelt at the Chicago convention.

JUDGES Martin Bell of Blair county, and Robert Von Moschzisker of Philadelphia, the court which specially heard the mandamus suit brought by Attorney General Carson to compel State Treasurer Harris to pay all judges in the State the increased salaries under the act of 1903, have handed down separate opinions in which they decide the act is constitutional and that all judges are entitled to the added pay as provided by the act of 1903.

IT was a wise act on the part of Governor Pennypacker that he decided not to be a candidate for the Supreme Court bench. With Mr. Elkin as the candidate for that position Republicans will be in the best of harmony for he is a man honored and trusted by Democrats and Republicans alike. He is a man in the prime of life (44 years of age) and will fill the position with honor to his party, the Commonwealth and himself. Gov. Pennypacker may be an able jurist but his recent actions have a tendency to show that he has reached that age when he is petulent or childish and his part in the libel and other matters have put him in a bad light before the people at large.

THE report that the moneyed interests of Wall street will refuse to donate to the Republican campaign fund, in case President Roosevelt is nominated, and use their money and influence to defeat him, has brought Andrew Carnegie to the front with an offer to make good this shortage. Mr. Carnegie is a great admirer of President Roosevelt and a Washington dispatch credits him with saying: "We will see that there is plenty of money for the proper conduct of the campaign. If there is a conspiracy of rich men to defeat him, or to hamper his campaign, we will see that it does not succeed. Such a President should not be beaten by the use of money and will not be if I can avert it. When you need funds come to me." He made it plain that he could be counted upon for a half million or even a million dollars if the exigencies of the case demanded it.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 2, 1904.

While delegates to the St. Louis Convention are being instructed for Parker, Olney, Hearst and others, and many are talking of Gorman as a possible candidate, there is but one man thought of by the Republican delegate for Chicago, and he is the President. His nomination by acclamation is now assured, for practically there is no opposition in the party. All that remains to be done after the nomination is for the voters to go to the ballot box. In vain have the Democrats, in and out of Congress, tried to pierce the Republican armor; not a seam can be found. On the whole the Democrats in this Congress have by their votes endorsed the measure of the Republican party, while at the same time clamoring loudly for investigations, for reducing appropriations, and having much to say about fraud, violation of law, disregard of precedent, et cetera. In the end they have voted for all the measures proposed, and have been unable to present a solid resisting front on any question. This is a great compliment to the honesty and ability of the Republican party. Indeed, things have got to such a pass that the leader of the minority in the House, John Sharp Williams, announces that the party cry in the coming campaign will be: "Anything to beat Roosevelt." A transliteration of this would be: "Anything to elect a Democrat" and this is what may be expected as the months roll by. But such an appeal will not convince the masses; for them the President is the ideal man—plain, blunt, honest; one who would sit up nights, to guard and protect the interests of the country and promote the welfare of the people.

The Senate spent the most of the last day of March in speechmaking about alleged postoffice frauds, the 62-year pension order, the protective tariff, and cognate questions. The debate was carried on by Senators Penrose, Pa., McCreary, Ky., Dolliver, Ia., and Heyburn of Idaho. Nothing new was elicited and only expressions of opinion were given. Mr. Heyburn doubted the constitutional right of one co-ordinate branch of the government to investigate another independent branch. He said it is the duty of the special inspectors to investigate the departments and not the duty of Congress. Mr. Dolliver ably and vigorously defended the President and Postmaster General Payne.

The President wishes the Postmaster General to remain where he is; and if his health permits he will do so. The rumors that have been in circulation that the President wanted $90,000 to build a stable and $60,000 to refurnish the White House for the ensuing year, have been denied by him. He has never asked for any such sums. The estimates were prepared by Col. T. W. Symons, in his "odd moments," and were not submitted to the President. He says $35,000 is ample to keep the White House running for another year. A pet crow at the White House predicts the weather with great accuracy and has the weather bureau forecasts "skinned to death." It caws just before a storm; goes to sleep if there is danger of "increasing cloudiness," and hops about right lively with a rising barometer. The President now throws the weather map and the forecast card into the waste basket. Hundreds of New England school teachers and normal pupils have been in the city the past week, and all of them shook hands with the President. The President will send 200 marines to St. Louis to guard the exposition.

Dr. Lindsay, the Porto Rico Commissioner of Education, is in Washington to consult with the President about fetching from that island 600 school teachers next July for two months' education in summer schools. The President has promised an army transport to bring and carry back the teachers. Congress has consented to their free transportation under certain restrictions. The entire cost will be $50,000. The teachers will visit this city, Boston, New York and Philadelphia, and perhaps Chicago and St. Louis. They are enthusiastic over the proposed visit, and over 400 have agreed to give a month's salary towards paying expenses.

The Panama canal commission has left Washington and sailed for the Isthmus. Sanitary experts went along. Admiral Walker thinks that it will take two months to make a preliminary examination. Gen. Davis, who is the governor of the zone, considers the labor problem as very serious. The government of Jamaica proposes to get some of the spoils, and will not allow the negroes of that island to depart unless they pay a poll tax of $25. The Southern States do not wish to spare any negroes, as they are all needed to raise the immense cotton crop which is being planted. The proposition to import 40,000 coolies meets with opposition.

Senator Newlands has the satisfaction of seeing his bill for the protection of the Mall in Washington pass the Senate. It will be offered in the House as an amendment to some bill and will undoubtedly pass. This will block the Secy. of Agriculture from placing his new building in front of the Washington monument. His intention to encroach upon the Mall aroused great opposition throughout the country. In the near future the Government will spend here nearly fifty millions of dollars for which the appropriations have already been made, upon new buildings, bridges, and other improvements. All property is rising in value in this city.

It is very doubtful if Judge Swayne of Florida will be put on trial. Representatives Gillett of Cal., Littlefield of Me., and Parker of N. J., of the committee having the matter of impeachment in hand, have reported to the House that in their judgment the Judge is not guilty of the crimes of misdemeanors charged, and is not liable to impeachment. This report will have great weight with the House.

As soon as the Post Office bill has been disposed of by the Senate, a bill for the government of the Panama canal zone will be considered. This may give rise to a long discussion and open up again the whole canal question. Senator Morgan has given notice that he intends to offer a substitute, and make a speech. And all the world knows what that means—a postponed adjournment, for Morgan talks against time, or, some think, eternity.

CHANCE FOR MINER READERS.

Coupon Worth 25c if Presented at McCoy's Drug Store.

In order to test the MINER'S great circulation and its superior advertising value, we have made arrangements with McCoy's Drug Store to offer one of their best selling medicines at half price to anyone who will cut out the following coupon and present it at their store.

COUPON.

This coupon entitles the holder to one 50c package of Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia at half-price. We will refund the money to any dissatisfied purchaser.

McCOY'S DRUG STORE.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia is not an unknown remedy. It has made many remarkable cures right here in Smethport and so positive is the druggist of McCoy's of its great superiority in curing dyspepsia, constipation, sick headache and liver troubles that they will, in addition to selling it at half-price, refund the money to anyone whom it does not cure.

Ten thousand applications for patent are held up in the United States Patent Office on account of informal presentation or unskillful prosecution. O. A. Snow & Co., Patent Lawyers of Washington, make a specialty of such cases. Fees moderate and contingent on success.

LYCEUM THEATRE

ONE NIGHT ONLY

FRIDAY, APRIL 8.

IT IS TO LAUGH. FUN-FUN-FUN.

A TRIP TO THE UNEXPLORED REALMS OF JOLLITY.

FRED E. WRIGHT'S Big Musical Melange

The Beauty Doctor.

Music and Book by C. HERBERT KERR,

Additional Lyrics by HOWARD SHALLEY.

Jolly, Jingling, Joyful Music!
Bright Comedians, Comediennes, Costumes!
Scenic Production of Great Splendor!
Big Ensemble Pretty Girls!
Latest Harvest of Joy on the Market!
The Twentieth Century Musical Hit!
A Positive Cure for the Blues!
Big Beauty Chorus!
Wonderful Electrical Effects!

40 Original Cast and Chorus 40

Hear Latest Song Hits:

"The Lobster and the Mermaid."
"My Sweetheart in the Skies."
"A Little Bit of Jolly."
"Where was Moses?"
"Pat Malone".
"The Rose and the Star"
and many others.

See the SPECTACULAR DANCES

Rough Riders' Serenade
Dance of the Nations
The Sensational Culture Drill and Sextette.

Secure your seats early to avoid the jam.

Prices, 50, 75 & $1.00



The Best Service

is none too good for our customers. And that service means more than prompt attention to your orders. It means the

Best Plumbing Work

that can be done. It means as quick and as clean work as is possible. It means every effort on our part to gain or retain your trade. If you don't need us just now, remember us when you do. And you will learn why all the largest property holders entrust their work to us.

EDGAR W. STRONG,

BOTH 'PHONES. ROBIN BLOCK Smethport.

SPRING SHOES.

Spring is surely coming—don't be discouraged.

You will find new

FOOTWEAR

and we have the most complete line ever brought to Smethport for Women, Men and Children.

All Styles. All Sizes.

Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport, Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

It Will Cost Only One Cent.

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.25.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

We are sole selling agents for the

Globe-Wernicke and Yauman & Erbe Mfg Co.

sectional Book Cases and Office Devices. We can furnish your house or office complete.

"See Sloan First."

16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA

We pay your railroad fare to Bradford and return on every $10.00 purchase.

McCoy's Drug Store.

We carry a full line of
BUTTERICK PATTERNS
EASTMAN KODAKS and SUPPLIES
PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN
TUXEDO STATIONARY
and are headquarters for
PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES,
BOOKS, DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES,
CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

McCoy's Drug Store.

Brasted's For Fresh HOME MADE CANDIES try us.

Call Around and Look Them Over.

WHAT?

The finest line of Spring and Summer Shoes on the market. We have all styles in

High and Low Shoes,

both in style and quality, just according to the amount you wish to invest. Be sure and ask to see our High Cut Button Shoe, made of Ideal kid on the Cornell last.

It's Neat and Swell.

We have many others and they are up for inspection.

H. W. RUBIN.

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

SMETHPORT, PA.

When visiting store of

D. C. YOUNG

Do not forget to call for

Purple Trading Stamps.

When your book is full you can get one of the best premiums ever offered for stamps.

AM REDUCING THE PRICE OF MANY

Winter Goods

I have fitted up a bargain counter upon which customers will find many things of interest to them.

Do not fail to look at

Flannelette Wrappers for Women

Have a large lot of them which I have bought very cheap and am selling for cost. Have also a lot of New Spring Goods which were brought before the advance in price of cotton. It will pay you to look at my stock before buying elsewhere. Trading stamps given with every purchase of ten cents or more.

D. C. YOUNG,

SMETHPORT, PA., Jan. 26 1904.

If it is a

Nice Suit of Clothes

that you want now is the time and this is the place to get it.

This store never knows a dull season and I am always prepared to serve my customers with the best.

G. W. Shillenn,

The Leading Tailor

Chadwick Block. Smethport.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. Specht & Sasse.

Red Stamps F. G. LINDHOLM & CO. Red Stamps

DRY GOODS, SHOES, LADIES' AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

Visit Our Carpet Department

On the Second Floor if you wish the finest line of all kinds of carpets ever shown in Smethport. CARPETS THAT THERE'S NOT A DOUBT AS TO THEIR GIVING PERFECT SATISFACTION.

That's the kind we are selling.

We are sure you will agree with us after looking this stock over, that it is a most beautiful assortment of choice patterns and colors and that the prices are right.

Extra Super, All Wool Ingrains 75c yd.
Pro Brussels, the carpet that is unequaled for beauty and wearing quality 75c yd.
Union Ingrains, same weight as the Extra Super 48c yd.
Cotton Ingrains, extra heavy 35c yd.

A great variety of All Wool and Cotton Ingrain Art Squares which are just the thing for summer. Also a complete line of Brussels, Velvets, Tapestries, Axminsters and Savonneries ranging in price from 85c to $1.75 per yard.

Two Specials in Chinese Mattings, very fine weave, 25 and 35c a yard.

ALL CARPETS ABOVE 40c PER YARD WE MAKE FREE LACE CURTAINS RUGS

THE PROOF OF THE PAINT IS IN ITS PERMANENCY.

The exposed side of a house will stand the ravages of weather, and look as fresh as long as the other parts of the building, if protected by

Sherwin-Williams Paint.

The sunny side will not blister, the shady side will not chalk off. Wind will not affect the north side, nor heat the south. The smooth, hard, glossy surface of Sherwin-Williams paint is durable. It is both sun and weather proof. Prominent architects, builders and painters in all sections of the land endorse these statements.

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, April 7, 1904.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—The stores looked very pretty for Easter.

—Housefurnishings are advertised by Fry & Herzog.

—Mrs. L. K. Hogarth entertained at cards Tuesday evening.

—The war news of the past week contains nothing of importance.

—E. W. Strong, the plumber, has a new advertisement this week.

—The financial statement of Smethport borough appears in another column.

—The Wm. Hengerer Company of Buffalo has a new advertisement this week.

—Vaudeville shows are going to appear in the Bradford theatre during the summer.

—It is quite probable that Smethport will have one or more automobiles this summer.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Cummins, on Monday, April 4, an eight-pound son.

—Will Smethport be represented at the McKean-Potter base ball meeting next week?

—The roads are in very bad condition at present and in some places are almost impassable.

—The new advertisement of F. G. Lindholm & Co. will be interesting to every reader.

—Miss Gertrude Walker entertained the reorganized mandolin club at her home Monday evening.

—Mr. Joseph F. Sweeney and Miss Madge Elizabeth Hill, both of this place, were united in marriage by Justice B. L. Knapp at his office on Saturday last.

—There are many needed repairs on the sidewalks of this borough and as soon as the frost is out of the ground no time should be lost in making repairs. There is nothing that gives a town more of a black eye than poor sidewalks.

—Holmes & Gilfillan have added to their immense stock of lumber and building materials the complete stock of J. C. Hamlin and the same will be moved to the former's lumber yard where they will be able to serve the public from a double stock.

—Constable Crippen of Galeton, Pa., was shot and seriously wounded by Dr. Ramsey on Thursday of last week. The constable went to Dr. Ramsey's office to remove his goods on account of his failing to pay rent. A quarrel ensued and Ramsey pulled a revolver and shot Crippen, the bullet taking effect in the abdomen. It is thought that Crippen will recover. Dr. Ramsey was remanded to jail to await trial.

—J. M. Van Gorden of Hazelhurst has purchased the interest of S. A. Wortman in the cigar factories in Hazelhurst and Bolivar and Mr. Van Gorden will move his family from Hazelhurst to Bolivar. Mr. Van Gorden has many friends in Smethport who wish him success.

—Elmer Schobert, who was murderously assaulted and robbed several weeks ago, is in Buffalo where a plate is being fitted to his skull to keep the bone at the base of the brain from crumbling. Mr. Schobert expects to resume his duties at the Smethport glass factory in a very short time.

—William Colegrove and Walter Apple escaped serious injury last Friday while playing with powder. In company with other youngsters they were playing near the residence of Hon. J. W. Bouton, and in igniting the powder, these two boys, who were the nearest, received some bad burns.

—An exchange suggests that every city should have a specially appointed mortuary establishment where world-weary morials may go and quietly dispatch themselves by some painless, dream-inducing process. Present indiscriminate methods of self-destruction are decidedly repulsive and ghastly.

—The hotel men of Potter county have been granted permission to argue the liquor license question before the Supreme Court and the case will be heard in May. If the Superior Court is reversed that will end the matter. If not an effort will be made to repeal the prohibition act at the next meeting of the legislature.

—The 100th anniversary of the formation of McKean county will be celebrated with appropriate ceremonies, tomorrow evening, at the New Bradford Theatre. An admission fee of 10 cents will be charged to the theatre, to assist in defraying the expenses of the observance. Those who will take part in the exercises incident to the celebration will include Hon. H. L. Carson of Philadelphia, Rev. A. R. Kreider and Rev. J. B. Konyon of Bradford.

—The Commonwealth Humane society has been asked to investigate the case of four small children, three girls and a boy, of Olean, who are said to be detained in Coudersport in a house of alleged ill-repute, conducted by a relative. The Humane society of Olean has asked the Commonwealth society to look after the case because they have no jurisdiction in Pennsylvania. Their father was arrested for not properly caring for them and before the trial the mother sent the children to Coudersport. The matter is being investigated.

—Mrs. H. L. McCoy and daughter, Miss Agnes, departed yesterday for San Antonio, Texas. Upon reaching that city they will be met by Mr. Harvey McQuistion of Vera Cruz, Mexico, and the nuptials of Miss McCoy and Mr. McQuistion will occur. The young couple will then go to Vera Cruz, where for the present they will reside. Miss McCoy is one of our leading society young ladies and a vocalist of much repute. She will be missed greatly from St. Luke's choir where she has been soprano soloist for so long. The best wishes of all will follow her to her new home so far away from endearing friends.

Erasing Tattoo Marks.

Many persons who desire to get rid of India ink marks on the skin will be interested in the method recommended by a correspondent in a contemporary. He says: "After making the site of operation aseptic retattoo the part with needles (secundum artem), using the following solution: Chloride of zinc, thirty grains; sterilized water, forty grams. At the time of operation the tattooing becomes rather pale, and the needle pricks appear surrounded with white. At the border of the tattooed surface a raised white edge forms, caused by the raising of the epidermis, and the neighboring parts become slightly reddened. This, however, soon disappears, and with proper attention to cleanliness there is no intense reaction. In a day or two after the operation the tattooing becomes darker, the white areola becomes yellowish, and a crusty superficial eschar forms, which separates on the fifth to the tenth day. It is not in any way painful, and the results remote as well as immediate, are excellent."

Proposing in Holland.

In many of the provinces of Holland there is a marriage custom in vogue which is as curious as any to be found in a year's search through South Africa.

When a Dutch swain falls so deeply in love that he feels it imperative to breathe the story of his affections into the ears of his lady love, he starts out for her home, bearing in one hand a sweet seed cake wrapped in paper. Arrived at the family residence, he enters the living room, and without addressing the girl he places the cake upon a table near her. If she opens the paper and begins to eat it is a sign that the love suit is acceptable to all.

But if the cake is left upon the table untouched then the lover must look somewhere else for a sweetheart. Sometimes the girl tenses her lover by dallying with the cake before eating. In case she refuses him the whole affair is kept entirely secret, and no one outside the family is ever the wiser.

Concerning Drowning.

It was stated recently by a gentleman well known in the world of natation that accidents to swimmers are seldom due to cramp, but to apoplexy resulting from sudden cooling. The sinking three times is a curious error, as some persons swallow water and strangle on first immersion, sinking but once, while others may sink and rise fifty times. A man who has saved sixty-five lives has found that the drowning person cannot be stunned by a blow in the face, but that he can be handled by pressing the thumb under the ears and ducking his head until insensible, this being done from behind. The loss of presence of mind constitutes the greatest danger while persons are in the water.

An Odd Escape.

Perhaps the strangest escape from death after being swallowed up by an earthquake is that which is recorded on a Jamaican gravestone. "Here lieth the body of Lewis Galdy, Esq., who died on the 22d of September, 1737, aged eighty. He was born at Montpellier, in France, which place he left for his religion, and settled on this island, where, in the great earthquake, 1692, he was swallowed up and, by the wonderful providence of God, by a second shock was thrown out into the sea, where he continued swimming until he was taken up by a boat and thus miraculously preserved."

Peculiar Highland Remedies.

A popular highland remedy for both consumption and general debility was what is known as *sudh nan eabar* ("the juice of deer's horns"). These were gathered in the hills when the animals cast them in the springtime. They were boiled for some hours and the juice thus obtained bottled, after being strained. Candy, sugar and whisky are usually added to it nowadays. Crabs' shells pulverized and eaten on bread and butter were used for consumption, asthma and whooping cough in the Hebrides.—Caledonian Medical Journal.

Teapots With Quaint Instructions.

The following poetic directions for tea making are painted on many of the teapots used in the Celestial empire. "On a slow fire set a tripod; fill it with clear rain water. Boil it as long as it would be needed to turn fish white and lobster red; throw this upon the delicate leaves of choice tea; let it remain as long as the vapor rises in a cloud. At your ease drink the pure liquor which will chase away the five causes of trouble."

She Thought of Him.

She—Oh, Mr. Borem! How do you do? I was talking to Mrs. Nexdore just now, and I couldn't help thinking of you. He—And was she discussing me? She—Not exactly. She was commenting on the weather and just asked me if I could imagine anything more tiresome and disagreeable.—Philadelphia Press.

Her Undeveloped Sense of Humor.

"The trouble with you women," he said, "is that you have no sense of humor."

"I know it," she admitted. "I suppose I ought to think being married to you is a lovely joke, but I can't seem to see it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Circumstantial Evidence.

Freddie—What is circumstantial evidence? Cobwigger—As a general thing, it's the theory of an expert which is proved to be entirely wrong when the truth comes out.—Exchange.

We measure minds by their stature. It would be better to estimate them by their beauty.—Joubert.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. Anna Smith was in Bradford Monday.

Daniel Bacon had business in Bradford Tuesday.

Miss McGavisk of Olean is visiting the Misses Conley.

Miss Mae Eckman of Olean is visiting friends in town.

Sheriff Chas. E. Mays had business in Bradford this week.

F. P. Whelan of St. Marys was over between trains Monday.

George Rich of Bradford spent Sunday with friends in town.

A. M. Thuram of Bradford was over from Bradford last Friday.

W. O. Hamlin returned from a business trip to Buffalo Tuesday.

Miss Bigelow of Mt. Jewett passed Sunday with relatives in town.

Mrs. J. G. Todd and children returned Tuesday from New Castle.

Mrs. Arthur Taylorson of Olean is visiting friends in town this week.

Miss Dowly Davis of Bradford was the guest of friends in town this week.

Miss Julia Guynor of Clermont is visiting her sister Mrs. Margaret Reilly.

Mr. and Mrs. French Wilson and son visited friends in Port Allegany friends.

Mrs. Frank McCabe of Mt. Jewett is visiting relatives and friends in this place.

Miss Alice Foster of Kasson was the guest of Miss Maze Kissock the first of this week.

F. J. Andrews came over from Roulette Saturday and spent Sunday with his parents.

Miss Blanche Chilcote of Ormsby spent Sunday with her sister, Miss L. R. Chilcote.

Mrs. Thomas Camp returned home Tuesday a visit to friends and relatives in New Castle.

Mrs. Lewis Raymer and son, Ward, attended the funeral of P. A. Gallup at Port Allegany.

Dr. and Mrs. Burg Chadwick are in Buffalo this week, where the doctor is attending the consistory meeting.

Chas. F. Hornstrom of Keene, N. H., is spending a few days in town visiting his chum of boyhood days, Harry R. Henderson.

Miss Katherine Rooney, who has been nursing Mrs. S. D. Weaver during her recent illness, returned to her home in Kane Tuesday.

W. H. Morrison, State Delegate, Hon. T. F. Richmond, Geo. W. Mitchell, F. D. Gallup, John B. Eastman, H. H. Redfield and John Condy were among those who attended the Republican State Convention at Harrisburg yesterday.

Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the MINER. We must strictly enforce this rule so it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.

WANTED—Lady or gentleman of fair education to travel for a firm established 30 years. $1052 per year and expenses paid weekly. Address with stamp H. W. KELLEY, Smethport, Penn.

Farm for Rent.

The Charles Moore farm on the Valley road is for rent. For particulars inquire of MAURICE HALL.

I have a large stock of trunks, suit cases and traveling bags at my usual low prices. Call and see them.

CHAS. LEMMER.

When You Throw

Your Overcoat open, as one is apt to do at the first touch of Spring, how about your suit?

Here are the newest of spring suitings, at $10, $12.50 and $15.00.

TOP COATS, RAIN COATS, TROUSERS.

Beautiful Easter Neckwear.

Walk in and walk out in a pair of WALK OVER SHOES, $3.50 and $4.00.

HATS—This Spring's newest shapes, Derby and Soft, $1.50 to $3.00.

Wm. Monheimer.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that on the 4th day of April, A. D. 1904, the Inter-State Oil Company filed in the Court of Common Pleas, for the County of McKean, its petition praying for a decree of dissolution, and that a hearing upon said application for dissolution has been fixed by said Court for the 12th day of May, 1904, at two o'clock p. m., when and where all persons interested may attend and show cause against the granting of the prayer of said petition, if they so desire.

JOS. W. BOUTON, P. J.

McKean County ss.
1904 April 4th, From the Record.
SAMUEL D. BELL,
Prothonotary.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

MONARCH SHIRTS $1.00 & $1.50 BANNER PATTERNS 10c & 15c

FRY & HERZOG

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, MEN'S FURNISHINGS!

We Give Yellow Trading Stamps.

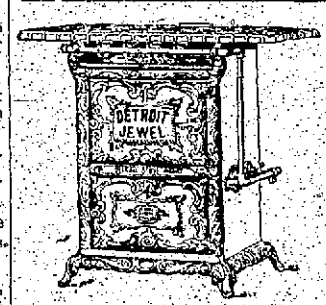
HOUSECLEANING TIME.

The renovating season is on. You'll be putting the old parlor curtains in the back room and want some of the newest window hangings to replace them—a new carpet for this room and a few rugs for another—perhaps mattings and mull curtains for some of the bed rooms.

We're ready now with the new house furnishings and would like to show you through. For economy sake give us a call. We've an honest opinion your money will reach a little farther here in spring purchases.

LACE CURTAINS per pr. 50c to $12.50
MATTINGS per yd. 20c to 40c.
CARPETS per yd. 25c to $1.50.

FRY & HERZOG.



What is Perfection?

Webester tells us "It is the highest attainable state or degree of excellence." Our customers tell us the words

"DETROIT JEWEL"

Means perfection when it comes to Gas Ranges. They combine all the latest and best features of Gas Range construction, built on scientific principles of superior materials by the largest stove plant in the world.

CHEER UP

If you are not satisfied with what you are now using, try a "Detroit Jewel" and your fondest hopes will be realized. Write or call for our free book "Cooking By Gas."

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,

THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE.

Lumber and Hardware

Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies and Fishing Tackle.

We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top.

Smethport, Pa McKean County.

MILLINERY AND LADIES' FURNISHINGS.

Our Stock of Millinery is large and up-to-date in every particular.

New ideas and new goods coming in each week.

We call your special attention to our new ready-to-wear SKIRTS. All the newest shades for spring and latest style of make are shown at a very low price.

A new invoice of infants' cloaks and children's reefers just received. Large assortment of neckwear, belts, etc.

MRS. A. E. HINMAN

AT THE CITY STORE.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY, APRIL 8 and 9,

I will show a beautiful line of Lace Sleeves, the most dainty things in the market. Also the "Peggie from Paris" hand bag bag or pocketbook, the "Parsifal back combs and many of the pretty novelties.

MRS. MARY L. BISETT.

LOOK FOR

Easter Novelties

AND

A New Thing in Easter Egg Dyes

AT

Wells Pharmacy.

TO EVERYBODY

Whenever you visit Bradford it is our wish that you come and see us, whether you have cause or not.

Most homes have a man or a boy about and as long as we are in the men's and boys' outfitting business we claim the right to extend an invitation to you to call on us.

New things for spring are opening daily, and now that you know our wishes come.

IKE SIMONS

46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Double Clothing Store

A KERRY COWARD

By M. Louise Cummins.

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure.

Mike Carney sat loosely on a heap of slag during the last two minutes of the noon hour, the empty dinner pail which hung from his locked fingers swinging backward and forward rhythmically between his knees.

His blue eyes, looking straight ahead, held that blending of guilelessness and mysticism which is the birthright of a religious people. Down to the end of his short nose Mike's face might have been a fit study of a fifteenth century monk, but his mouth belied all that, apparently having been formed for no reason on earth but to whistle an Irish jig, and the sight of it thus engaged was sufficient to cure one forever of the idea that life was dull.

At present his lips puckered more than once, but only a lone note, which seemed to have gone astray from the rest of the tune, issued from them. Something began to grow in his eyes burning away their mysticism and revealing a substratum of quicksilver.

"'Tisn't fair, be gob!"

He stood up and faced the brick wall opposite, as though it was the president of the wire works himself.

"'Tis chances enough the workin' man has to take anyhow"—

His voice stopped as if broken. Cringed into himself, he sank back on the slag, torn between the conviction that "'twas fair" and the Irishman's inherent abhorrence of "informing."

"An' sure, where'd be the use?" he soliloquized, his mental attitude seeming to descend despondently with his body. "Don't they know 'tis done, an every day too?"

But an hour later when the foreman ordered him to replace a large belt from a shafting to a countershaft while the machinery was in motion Carney looked him quietly in the eyes and refused.

His glance had measured the danger first. It was a particularly ugly job crammed near the ceiling, compared to which the belt he had replaced that morning was as child's play.

"You'll not do it?"

"Not while she's running. I'll not do it."

The foreman's strong young hands closed and unclosed at his sides. He was ten years the Irishman's junior with his record still to make. The eyes which answered Mike's narrowed to points of steel. For a moment the two men regarded each other with a peculiarly still, flat look.

"You Kerry coward!"

The measured words were like the hiss of escaping steel scalding the Irishman's face. All the fighting blood of his race showed in the one unbiased shaft of blue light that leaped from his eyes. Like a felled log the foreman went down.

Very quietly Mike picked up his belongings and left the shop. Not even the certainty that he had lost his job and the beating thought of five small mouths at home to be fed could quell the fierce satisfaction in what he had done. For an hour he walked, hugging it savagely to his breast. Then, as he ascended the steps of his tenement, it seemed suddenly to ooze out at his finger tips. Nora's eyes, while she stood on the small piazza hanging out clothes, were as mirrors from which all the grim, bare facts attendant on being "out of a job" looked backat him with cruel distinctness.

* * * * * * *

Margaret Hartman leaned her arms on the table and looked across the silver and cut glass at her husband. Her white face and wide open eyes still held the tremulousness of one who had recently been in the darkness of a great fear.

"But the man," Hartman said, fingering his glass, "I wish you had found out his name, Constance."

"I know, dear; but, Henry"—her hand went to her heart; Hartman felt reprimanded as he watched the added pallor of her face—"oh, it was all so sudden, so awful, those mad horses with the trailing harness and wrecked carriage, the fearful recklessness of it, as they came down the street! And then when baby left Anna and came toddling unconsciously across to where I sat on the piazza"—

"There, dear, don't go over it any more," Hartman came around the table and put his hand on his wife's shoulder.

"The man," she went on after a pause, "has been hanging about here lately. I have fancied sometimes that he wished to speak to you or me. When I had baby safely in my arms I looked at him—he had the kindliest blue eyes—and saw that he was very white. But when I asked him if he had been hurt he said no, only a bit of a bruise where the shaft grazed his shoulder. It was the quickness and coolness with which he did it, Henry, that stunned me. And no sooner had he grabbed baby than his mouth puckered in the funniest way, and he sauntered up to me whistling an Irish jig."

Hartman's brows drew together.

"It couldn't be—of course not"—

"Who, dear?"

"Carney, my little jig whistler. And that reminds me that I haven't seen him around since I got home."

The superintendent of the Lemington wire works went quickly into his library. A moment later his wife heard him calling up his assistant by telephone.

Mike stood in the Hartmans' library two hours later. His sensitive face worked as he turned a shabby hat round and round by the brim.

"Oh, sure, 'twas nothing, ma'am. I've got five o' thim meself at home," he said deprecatingly.

"How does it happen that you're not working, Carney?" The superintendent looked at him keenly.

"Well, sir, you see, 'twas this way Meself an' Harrington had a bit of a disagreement about a belt and—a"—

"Well?"

Hartman's eyes held his, compelling the truth.

"Mr. Hartman, sir"—the words rushed from the Kerry coward in a choking blurt—"I once seen a man tore to bits doing what Harrington bid me do. I'll not deny that it's hungry the childer've been sometimes since I've not had a steady job, but 'tis hungries they'd be if I wasn't here at all, an' I couldn't take the chance!"

"You don't have to take the chance." Hartman was pacing the floor, with hands thrust deep into his pockets, the veins on his forehead knotted. "No man who works under me will be asked to take chances that I would not take myself. Did Harrington discharge you for that?" He wheeled suddenly, facing Mike.

"No, sir; no, Mr. Hartman, sir. We had a few words first, an' Harrington he called me a Kerry coward, an'—I hit him a lick."

"Did you, though?" There was relish in the superintendent's voice.

"Oh, sure 'tisn't any harm I'd want to be doin' him," Mike put in quickly. "the lad is a dacent lad enough, an' knowledgable, too; only a bit young an', sure, that'll mend."

Hartman followed him to the door.

"Come down to the works in the morning, Carney, and we'll see if we can't find something for you that'll keep the childer from being hungry in future," he said genially. "As to what you did for me this afternoon—I can't speak of that yet."

Margaret Hartman pushed her husband aside and, taking Mike's hand, raised it to her lips.

"He called you a Kerry coward," she said, with heaving breast, while Mike stood transfixed by the beauty of her tear filled eyes, "but I call you the bravest man—the bravest man—that ever lived."

When Mike reached the street he stood and looked at his hand in the moonlight.

"Wisha, now, to think of that!" he said reverently. "Faith, I dunno but I'm glad he called me a Kerry coward."

The Maid's Evasive Answer.

Strange as it may seem, there is a public man in this city who is blessed or cursed with a tender conscience that worries him in small matters as well as in great. Among the things that he cannot justify to himself is the bidding a servant to say that he is not at home when in reality he is inside his house. At the same time he is not able to receive the many visitors who call upon him, and his only resource was to give instructions that polite excuses should be given. Upon one occasion such instructions were given to a maid, an Irish girl gifted with the readiness and good wit of her nation.

"Then I'm to be saying, sir, that you're not at home?" the maid inquired.

"No, Mary; no!" was the reply. "That would not be true. If any one should ask for me you must just put him off—give him some evasive answer, you know."

"I'll do it, sir, never fear," was the maid's reply. Mary was as good as her word.

That afternoon a person of importance made his appearance and was duly sent away. The faithful maid reported the circumstance to her employer.

"What did you do, Mary?" inquired the latter, with some trepidation.

"Oh, I just put him off, sir, as you told me. I gave him an evasive answer."

"Yes, but what did you say to him?"

"Oh, sure, be axed me if the boss was at home, and I said to him, 'Was his grandmother a monkey?'"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Puzzled the Irishman.

The Rev. Robert Collyer was a blacksmith in Germantown, Pa., before he became a preacher, says Success. Once when there was little work at hand he asked a builder in his neighborhood for something to do. The latter replied that all he could give him would be a job carrying a hod.

"I'm your man," replied the blacksmith promptly.

Years afterward, while an imposing edifice was being erected in Chicago for Dr. Collyer, he was standing among the beams watching the progress of the work when an Irishman came along with a hod of bricks. Dr. Collyer spoke to him, and he paused.

"This is hard work, sor," said the Irishman.

"I know that well," answered Dr. Collyer. "In my day I've carried the hod myself."

"The Irishman stared at me an instant," said Dr. Collyer in relating the incident, "and then went on his way mumbling something that sounded suspiciously like, 'I wouldn't 'a' believed th' parson was such a liar.'"

Swimming Boards.

Sandwich swimming boards take their name from the fact that they are used in the Sandwich Islands, and not from their shape, as might be imagined. The contrivance is simply a large coffin shaped board, usually about five feet in length and from one to two feet in width. It is used especially for passing through the surf. In most cases the islands of the Sandwich group are of coral formation and surrounded by dangerous reefs, which make it extremely dangerous to land. By clinging to his swimming board, however, the native has the advantage of being able to use all his strength in propelling himself forward.

THE MINER and TRIBUNE FARMER one year for $1.25 IN ADVANCE.

SOME FOOLISH PEOPLE

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh it will wear away," but in most cases it will wear them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c and 50c. Trial size free. At all druggists.

SCOTCH NAMES.

The Reason They Abound Among the Creek and Cherokee Indians.

The prevalence of Scotch names with the Creek and Cherokee Indians has at various times been the source of some comment. Although other nations, and, in fact, nearly every nation, is represented by the names borne by these people, these Scotch names are far more numerous and have suffered less change than those acquired from any other nation. The names of some of these Scotch Indians are closely allied with the history of these two nations for the past 100 years, and for several generations such names as McIntosh, McKellop, McCombs, Adir, McQueen and McGillivary are registered on nearly all the treaties and official papers of moment to either nation. Men bearing these names today are among the foremost of the progressive Indians.

As was stated, the origin of these Scotch names dates back over 100 years. At that time the Creek and Cherokee Indians more especially bent their efforts toward building up a nation of physically perfect men. The women were encouraged to mate only with the strong, robust men of the tribe, and if a weak man withstood the taunts and gibes of his fellows and remained there was little chance of his securing a wife. In that way the life of these people was almost Spartan.

While this sentiment was at its height and the tribes were living in Georgia, some time before the Revolution, a regiment of Scotch highlanders was quartered in the vicinity of one of the principal villages of the nations. The Indian maidens looked with favor on the burly men of the north of Scotland, and a number of marriages was the result. When the regiment was ordered back to England or to some other quarter of the globe there were some of these Scotchmen who stayed behind, and their names have thus been fixed in the annals of the Creek nation. It is through the Creeks that the Cherokees acquired their Scotch names.—Okmulgee News.

A TRYING MEAL.

The Fine Flavor of the Jam Came From a Moving Source.

In Mr. Julian Hawthorne's "Hawthorne and His Circle" is the story of an experience which will doubtless be appreciated by many housekeepers who have suffered similar agony, if not from precisely the same cause.

One night during Mr. Hawthorne's term as consul at Liverpool his friend, Mr. Henry Bright, the water color artist, came to an informal supper, and Mrs. Hawthorne, in honor of her guest, placed upon the table a jar of especially fine raspberry jam.

Mr. Bright tasted the jam and at once became enthusiastic. He had never eaten any so delicious, he declared. There was a peculiar tang about it which surpassed his recollections of any jam he had ever tasted from boyhood up. He was still in the midst of his rhapsodies and still consuming their subject with enthusiasm when Mrs. Hawthorne, who had taken a little of the jam upon her own plate, made a ghastly discovery. The cover of the jam pot had evidently got ajar in the closet, and an innumerable army of almost microscopic ants had discovered the treasure and plunged eagerly into it.

What color the invading enemy may have been before they became incorporated with the jam nobody knew. At the time of the discovery they could be distinguished only by their struggles with the pervasive stickiness, and only then by the keenest eyes, and the eyes of Henry Bright were among the most nearsighted in England.

What was to be done? Mr. and Mrs. Hawthorne stealthily exchanged "one awful look," and the question was settled. It was too late to recall the ants devoured by thousands; it was clearly one of the cases where ignorance was bliss. Mr. Bright accompanied his meal with a "continual psalm" in praise of the exquisite flavor of the raspberry jam, and never to the day of his death did he discover the awful secret of that flavor.

A Delicate Refusal.

Levassor, the well known French comic singer, once took part in a charity concert in Paris and after the performance was invited by the promoters to supper along with the rest of the performers. When all were seated at table Levassor found under his napkin an Easter egg out of which five pieces of gold dropped on its being broken.

"Ah, I perceive you have got to know that I am fond of boiled eggs," the comedian gayly remarked to his entertainer, "but you are probably not aware that I only eat the white and must therefore ask you to give the yolk to the poor."

Mending Matters.

Mistress—Did any one call while I was out?

New Girl—Yes, mum. Mrs. Waryupp called.

"Did she seem disappointed when you said I was not at home?"

"Well, she did look a little queer, but I told her she needn't get mad about it, 'cause it was really true this time."—New York Weekly.

Proficiency.

He was a cornet soloist, indeed, but by no means witless.

"Musical proficiency," said he, "is a matter of give and take."

"Eh? Give and take what?"

"Pains," he said, illustrating his notion by running a few scales.—Puck.

Borrowing.

"Did he borrow any money from you?"

"Borrow! How can I tell unless he returns it?"—Exchange.

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.75 IN ADVANCE.

THE AMERICAN HUSBAND.

A Study of His Traits From an English Point of View.

An American young man does not as a rule look forward to marriage nor prepare for it by saving any considerable portion of his antenuptial income. When he marries it is usually on short notice and because he has fallen very desperately in love with some one and cannot find it in his heart to wait until cold caution declares the venture advisable. Even when an engagement is a long one he usually squanders so much on gifts and entertainments for his fiancee that there is only a very moderate amount to begin housekeeping on. Thus before his marriage the young American of the middle class begins to give evidence of what is to be his chief national characteristic as a husband—his unfailing, unselfish and almost improvident generosity.

The middle class husband in America rarely interferes with the affairs of the household. He hardly knows the cost of staple articles of food. As a rule he does not make his wife a regular allowance either for household or personal expenses, but gives her as much as he can spare, freely, but with a lack of system that is not conducive to the best outlay of their income.

The young American husband is also very indulgent to his wife's fondness for fine clothes. He would far rather have an extravagant wife than a dowdy one, and, although he grumbles occasionally at a millinery bill, in reality he glories in the resplendent appearance of his wife in her fine feathers. The American husband is rare who does not concede his wife's right to expend a much larger sum with her dressmaker than he does with his tailor. Indeed he often leaves his tailor altogether and cheerfully repairs to the ready made clothing house in order that his wife may have more money for extravagant finery.—London Telegraph.

CANINE MEMORY.

The Story of a Pet Bull Terrier That Did Not Forget.

A gentleman who is a great traveler and who is always accompanied in his wanderings by a bull terrier, to which he is much attached, arrived one day in the city of Florence. His dog was for some reason intrusted to the care of the porter at the station, and in the excitement of the crowd and under the unusual experience of being separated from his master, who generally kept the animal with him, Bruno was moved to make his escape. The most careful search was made, and before going to his hotel the traveler went to the police station to notify the gendarmes of his loss. It was more than an hour before he reached his hotel. When he got there he spoke of his loss, so that if anything was heard of the dog it would be understood that the animal belonged to him. To his astonishment the porter said: "But your dog is here, sir. He came before you, and we did not know to whom he belonged." "The dog is here!" repeated the gentleman in surprise. "How came he here?" "He ran in, sir, about half an hour ago, and, after snuffing about the office for awhile, he ran upstairs. I gave orders to have him driven out, but the boys have been busy, and he is up there somewhere now." The traveler, of course, went upstairs at once, and there on the mat before the chamber numbered 44 lay Bruno, who sprang up with the most frantic demonstrations of delight at finding his master again. The gentleman remembered that two years previous he had been with the dog at Florence and had stayed at this hotel. He did not remember that he had occupied this particular room, but on reference to the hotel register such was found to be the fact.

When Trees Go to Sleep.

Trees and plants have their regular times for going to sleep. They need to rest from the work of growing and to repair and oil the machinery of life. Some plants do all their sleeping in the winter while the ground is frozen and the limbs are bare of leaves. In tropical countries where the snow never falls and it is always growing weather the trees repose during the rainy season or during the periods of drought. They always choose the most unfavorable working time for doing their sleep, just as man chooses the night, when he cannot see to work.

Considerate.

"Ma," said Bobby in a slightly injured tone of voice, "there were lots of things you let me do before the baby came that you don't let me do now."

"Do you think so, Bobby?"

"Yes," asserted Bobby. "Still," he went on with more philosophy, "I can't expect you to be so good a mother with two children as you were when you only had one."

Worth the Money.

"Tommy," said the economical mother to the boy with the loose tooth, "I'll give you 10 cents if you'll let me pull that tooth." The boy thought it over and then went to his bank. "The fun of doin' that is worth more'n 10 cents," he said. "I'll give you 15 if you'll let me pull one of yours."—Chicago Post.

Senatorial Briskness.

"Why can't this bill be rushed through the senate?"

"It can, my boy; it can. I'll see that it's presented this session, brought up next session, argued the third session and possibly passed the fourth session."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It is necessary to join the crowd or get out of its way in order not to be trampled to death.—Hazlitt.

Charity gives itself rich; covetousness hoards itself poor.—German Proverb.

INSURANCE.

Life, Fire and Accident written by

W. F. SPECHT

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good reliable companies.

Village Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—E. B. Hardenbergh.
Secretary of Internal Affairs—J. O. Brown.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—A. W. Campbell, Kane; J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Charles E. Mayo, Morrisons.
Prothonotary—J. E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffith, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; W. F. Walsh, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Commissioners—S. M. Love, and Leon Curtis.
Auditors—O. Har. Engelson, Smethport; B. G. Bartle, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKean.
Council—Alfred Hagberg, president; Miss Tayra Rayner, secretary; G. B. Mayo, treasurer; W. A. Ostrander, H. H. Reefnell, J. R. Downey, Chas. Johnson, J. W. Voorhees, N. D. Ramer.
Justices—B. L. Kapp, R. C. Gibaron.
Constable—E. W. Howe.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—E. R. Mayo, president; Jno. N. Apple, treasurer; P. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, H. W. Rubin, Oscar Engstrom.
Collector—Carl Sasse.
Assessor—J. A. Holder.
Auditors—G. H. McCoy, C. C. Clute.
Judge of Election—G. A. Erskine.
Inspectors of Elections—C. H. Burlingame, F. F. Freeman.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.

W. A. ANDOUREN, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Military degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; and degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

WM. FUNCHION, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

S. J. SWANSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first and third Thursday evenings each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall.

E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.

MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.

J. C. GALLUP, Recorder. Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.

H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.

MOLLIE E. PIERCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDEN, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Alternate Wednesday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.

MRS. JANE N. FORSYTHE, Pres.
MRS. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.

C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
MARY A. DENNISON, Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

MISS MAY CHOATE, W. M.
MRS. ROSE MALCOLM, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrier's degree, 2nd Monday; Chief's degree, 3rd Monday.

L. F. WILCOX, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches.

Methodist Episcopal—Clayford H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 12 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 P. M. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 2 p. m.

Pennsylvania RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 29, 1903.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, 9:19 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily, except Sunday, 2:34 p. m.
*Train leaving Smethport 2:34 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days..... 11:09 a. m.
Train 126, week days..... 7:12 p. m.
For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:
Train 121, week days..... 9:12 a. m.
Train 123, week days..... 2:34 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:20 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p. m., New York 10:25 p. m., Baltimore 7:00 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

1:05 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:28 a. m., New York 7:25 a. m., Baltimore 2:20 a. m., Washington 3:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:35 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:35 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays.) Baltimore 9:15 a. m., Washington 6:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:15 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 a. m., New York 9:35 a. m., week days, 8:40 a. m. in Sundays). Baltimore 9:15 a. m., Washington 8:40 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays: DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:26 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:20 p. m.—Train 6, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

NORTH		Weekdays.	SOUTH
A. M. Lv.	STATIONS.		Ar. P. M.
9 35	Ridgway		12 01
10 17	Johnsonburg		11 40
10 16	Glen Hazel		11 27
10 20	Straight		11 19
10 28	Instanter		11 15
10 34	Smith's Run		11 09
10 40	Woodvale		11 02
A. M.	Clermont		11 00 A. M.

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:52 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. way 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Pass. Traffic Mgr
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua Railway.

Time Card in Effect May 17, 1903.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

8:00 a. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Jct. and Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west. And for Mt. Jewett and Kane and intermediate points, connecting at Kane with P. R. R. for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia.

Trains arrive at Smethport at 9:00 a. m., 5:40 p. m and 3:40 p. m. daily except Sunday.

For tickets and full information call on or address P. B. Cummins, Ticket Agt. Smethport.

A. B. CAMPBELL, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Bradford, Penn'a.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern

Effective Dec. 27, 1903.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

7:00 a. m.—For Mt. Jewett (arr. 7:50 a. m.) connecting with P. R. R. Ry. for Johnsonburg (arr. 9:25 a. m.); Ridgway (arr. 9:50 a. m.); DuBois (arr. 10:30 a. m.) and Punxsutawney (arr. 11:30 a. m.

9:03 a. m. for Eldred (arr. 9:32 a. m.), Olean (arr. 10:15 a. m.) connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 12:45 p. m.).

12:02 noon for Mt. Jewett (arr. 12:45 p. m.) connecting with P. R. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg (arr. 1:34 p. m.); Ridgway (arr. 1:47 p. m.); DuBois (arr. 2:55 p. m.), and Punxsutawney (arr. 3:45 p. m.)

2:11 p. m. for Eldred (arr. 2:43 p. m.); Olean (arr. 3:25 p. m.); connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 6:10 p. m.); Bolivar (arr. 4:28 p. m.); Friendship (arr. 4:04 p. m.); Angelica (arr. 5:31 p. m.); Hornellsville (arr. 7:10 p. m.); Wayland (arr. 7:36 p. m.); connecting with D. L. & W. for all points east.

5:00 p. m. for Larabee (arr. 5:42 p. m.), connecting with P. R. R. for Port Allegany (arr. 7:08 p. m.); Coudersport (arr. 7:46 p. m.); Emporium (arr. 8:05 p. m.

7:22 p. m. for St. Marys (arr. 9:10 p. m.); making close connection with P. R. R. train No. 4 for Harrisburg (arr. 4:15 a. m.); Philadelphia (arr. 7:17 a. m.); New York (arr. 9:45 a. m.)

Trains arrive: 8:50 a. m. from Mt. Jewett with connection from Kane; 9:00 a. m. from St. Marys; 12:02 noon from Hornellsville, Wayland, Angelica, Friendship, Bolivar and Olean; 2:11 p. m. from Mt. Jewett, with connection from P. R. R. & P. Ry.; 6:30 p. m. from Larabee; 9:22 p. m. from Olean and Eldred.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

D. F. MARONEY, General Supt. O. J. RENWICK, Gen. Pass. Agt. St. Marys, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward.	STATIONS.	Lv Westward.		
A.M.	A.M. P.M.	Ar.	Dp	A.M. P.M. A.M.
8.05	7.05 2.10	Ulysses	7.20	2.25 9.10
7.50	6.53 2.10	Crowell	7.37	2.32 9.19
7.46	o 1.57	Carpenter	o	2.34 9.22
7.40	6.38 1.53	Perkins	7.34	2.37 9.26
7.37	6.45 1.50	New'd June.	7.37	2.42 9.32
7.05	o 1.45	Newfield	7.41	2.46 o
7.05	6.36 1.41	Gold	7.44	2.49 9.40
7.00	6.30 1.35	Raymond	7.49	2.45 9.47
6.45	6.21 1.24	Seven Bdg's	8.01	3.06 10.02
6.40	6.17 1.20	Colesburg	8.04	3.09 10.10
6.25	6.10 1.12	Frinks	8.12	3.17 10.20
6.15	o 1.05	N. Coudersp't	o	3.26 10.35
6.10	6.00 1.00	Dp Ar.	8.25	3.30 10.45
A.M.	A.M. P.M.	Coudersport.		P.M.
4.30	7.45 12.15	Ar. Dp.	8.28	6.00 1.20
o	o 12.13	Hammond	o	o o
4.05	7.38 12.09	Olmsted	8.31	6.05 1.31
3.59	7.35 12.05	Mina	8.37	6.10 1.37
3.45	o 11.59	Knowlton	o	6.17 o
3.40	7.25 11.55	Roulette	8.47	6.21 1.51
3.30	7.16 11.47	Burtville	8.54	6.28 2.01
3.23	o 11.41	Coleman	o	6.34 o
3.20	o o	Chem. Wks	o	o o
3.15	7.05 11.36	Pt. Allegany	9.05	6.40 2.25
P.M.	P.M. A.M.	Dp Ar	A.M.	P.M. P.M.

o—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. Ry. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

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A LEAP YEAR PROPOSAL

By JOHN BRIDGES

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Henderson rolled uneasily in his sleep. Macdonald, his bunk mate, jabbed his knee into Henderson's back. "For heaven's sake, lie still," he cried. "You're getting all the blankets off, and it's colder'n ice."

Henderson woke up. "I'm sorry, old man," he said. "But you can have a good sleep tomorrow morning. I'm going away today, and shall probably not be back again tonight. Did I say anything in my sleep?"

"I should say you did," replied Macdonald. "You were talking half the night—a whole lot of rubbish about blue eyes and black eyes and hair and things."

"Did I mention any one's name?"

"Not while I was listening. I pulled the blanket up over my head and refused to be let into your secret."

The two men chatted out of their bunks. They went to the door of their cabin. The first rays of the sun came swiftly over the Sangre de Cristo, and the whole range was outlined in crimson.

The snow capped peaks rose cold toward the sky, and above the blue was unflecked by cloud. Across the valley there had been but little snow—only here and there were little patches which the wind had brought down from the mountain side and scattered against the windward of the sagebrush. Rabbits scurried across the plain in search of what little food might be found. As they ran they showed white tails—like great chrysanthemums drifting across the levels.

Macdonald got into his corduroy and pulled on his heavy hunting boots. He reached for his rifle, a little 22-long, and started out. "Tomorrow being Sunday," he said, "I propose to construct a rabbit pie for dinner such as mother used to make, and I guess I can land a few jacks before breakfast. Poop little darlin!" he continued, "I'm going to give them a chance for their lives anyway. I have a mean who will shoot cottontails with a shotgun. With rifle like this it takes some skill and there's at least a fighting chance for the beasties. I'll be back in an hour. You can't mind getting breakfast alone, can you?"

Henderson made no reply, but groaned, rose coldly and scraped up the fire. Macdonald swung off down the hill and across the plain toward the sagebrush.

Henderson watched him till he was a mile away, then he went out into the open air and took great long breaths of it. Going into the little stable he led his pony, a little buckskin brute which all Henderson took her in hand had been known as the ugliest pony in the San Luis. She whinnied delightedly as Henderson opened the stable door. He fed her a double portion of grain and brought water for her from the spring. He gave her, too, an extra quantity of hay. "Better eat it all, old lady," he said. "You've got a long day before you."

He went back to the cabin, cooked some eggs and bacon, made coffee and drank three cups of it, hot and strong and without sugar or milk. Then he packed a can of food in a saddlebag and carefully tied it to the saddle which hung beside the door. He filled his revolver and his belt with cartridges and put his rifle alongside the saddle. From under his bunk he drew a small tin box, unlocked it and took out a package of letters. He did not open the package, but threw it, still tied with a bit of leathern thong, into the fire. For two or three minutes he stood and watched the letters burning; then he sat down at the table and wrote rapidly:

Dear Old Mac—You will find the bacon cut and the eggs ready for scrambling. The coffee is all made and is pretty good this morning. I have taken some of your cartridges. I found I didn't have quite enough of my own, and I may not have a chance to get any more. I am going away now. I shall not be back. I hope the rabbit pie will turn out to be a good one. Yours, HENDERSON.

He folded the letter and placed it under Macdonald's cup. Then he took the saddle to the stable, cinched it tightly on the pony, took his rifle, mounted and rode away up the trail which led directly into the mountains.

An hour later Macdonald returned with five rabbits swinging at his side. He was whistling. In one hand was his game and in the other he carried his rifle. When he reached the door of the cabin he kicked it to attract Henderson's attention. "Open the door, will you, old man?" he called.

There was no answer. Macdonald put down his rifle and entered. "Probably he's out at the stable," he thought. Then he saw the letter.

Macdonald sat down and stared blankly before him. "Won't be back!" he exclaimed. "Won't be back! What does all this mean?"

He went to the door and looked up and down the trail from the stable. There were no marks of a horse's feet showing on the frozen earth. Returning to the cabin he cooked his eggs and bacon, ate hurriedly, and again slinging his rifle over his arm he walked rapidly in the direction of Alamosa.

Henderson rode all day. At night he had come to the very crest of the mountain where the trail descended to the camp on the other side. It was near 8 o'clock. A moon was rising somewhere in the east, and Henderson watched it eagerly. He took from his saddlebag a can of meat and opened it, eating ravenously. The pony watched him. She whinnied, and called his attention to the fact that she had had nothing to eat since morning.

Henderson rose from the snow and put her bridle rein back over the saddle and led her to the trail which led back toward his cabin. "Go home, old girl," he said, "but don't tell them where you left me. This is as good a place as any in which to die. Go home."

The pony started down the trail. Henderson took a cartridge from his belt and fitted it into his rifle. "I wonder," he said, "if they kill quickly?"

He placed the butt of the gun against a jagged rock—the muzzle over his heart. Then he turned and looked out over the east to the moon, which was big and round and beautiful.

While he stood watching a soft little rubber like nose was pushed over his shoulder, and the ugliest pony in all the San Luis said as plainly as a horse can say things that she was hungry and wanted to go home. Henderson dropped the rifle into the snow. "We'll give them one more chance, old lady," he said.

Then he climbed wearily into the saddle and rode down toward the valley.

When he reached Alamosa he took the pony to the stable and fed her royally.

Afterward he went to the postoffice. There was a letter there for him. This is what it said:

My Dear—I am so sorry—so dreadfully sorry—about it all. Mr. Macdonald has written Frances how you would not tell me about your failures and all that sort of thing. Why didn't you? Why couldn't you have told me that you wanted me to help you fight out? I would, dear—oh, I would! And why didn't you ask me whether I cared—cared more than anything in the whole world? Why didn't you, dear?

Surely to ask me to love you wouldn't be asking so very much. I am waiting, dear. Will you come? KATHERINE.

Henderson came out of the postoffice and found in front of the hotel a group of men. They were mounted and evidently ready to ride away. Macdonald was with them. "We'll go first up the trail toward Sunnyside," he said.

Henderson walked over to the group. "Were you looking for me, old man?" he asked. "If you were you're just in time to go with me to the station. The train leaves at midnight."

Then he handed the letter to Macdonald.

When the little narrow gauge train pulled out that night Henderson occupied one of the berths of the Denver sleeper. Three days later he was in New York. Katherine was waiting for him.

The next spring, Macdonald found the rifle at the foot of the jagged rock on the crest of the mountain.

Where the System Was Weak.

"So you've been fighting, have you?" said Johnny's father, more in sorrow than in anger. "Well, did you beat him?"

"No," said his son.

The old man surveyed his son in silent grief.

"It's wicked to fight," he said absently, "but it's a sight wickeder to get beat. I was never beat when I was a boy, as I've often told you. When I was a boy I allus aimed to get in the first blow."

"That's what I did," said Johnny.

"Well, you must have been too easy with it. My system used to be to hit him one hard under the chin, and it would be all over. That system never failed."

"But suppose," said Johnny, "that when you got in that blow you knocked him on to a pile of bricks, and he finished up the contest with half a brick in each hand? What's the next move in the system that never failed when you were a boy?"

"My boy," said the old man after a moment's consideration, "I am surprised that you should expect your old dad to give you advice that would tend to cultivate a quarrelsome disposition in you. Go out and play."

Wars and Their Causes.

There was a good deal of truth in the saying that England drifted into the Crimean war without knowing exactly why it did so. Not less accurate was Lord Palmerston's familiar declaration concerning the Sleswick-Holstein troubles. Only three men in Europe, he said, ever knew what those war making troubles were. Two of the men died before the war broke out, and the third forgot what was the point in dispute. A slighting reference by Frederick the Great to Mme. Pompadour was one of the exciting causes of the Seven Years' war. An overturned glass of water was one of the contributing elements to another. The omission of a simple "etc." was the peg upon which an earlier one was hung. The theft of a lady's petticoat brought Moors and Spaniards to bloodshed. The smashing of a mandarin's teapot was the basis of a war between the imperial forces of China and hill tribes which lasted for generations.

An Anecdote of Pope.

There is an old anecdote of Alexander Pope concerning one of the old watermen who was employed for many years in rowing Pope on the Thames. Pope was in the habit of having his sedan chair lifted into the punt. If the weather was fine, he let down the glasses; if cold, he pulled them up. He would sometimes say to the waterman:

"John, I am going to repeat some verses. Take care and remember them the next time I go out."

When that time came, Pope would say:

"John, where are the verses I told you of?"

"I have forgotten them, sir."

"John, you are a blockhead. I must write them down for you."

John says that no one thought of saying, when speaking of him, "Mr. Pope," but that he was always called "Mr. Alexander."

THE ANATOMY OF MAN

SOME HIDDEN FEATURES AND OTHERS THAT ARE USELESS.

An Eye That Is Now Blind and Gills That Are Closed Up—The Outer Ears and the Toe Nails Are More Ornamental Than Serviceable.

Has any one ever complimented you on the beauty of your upper eye or inquired after your gills? For, though you may not know it, you number these among the disused features of your body.

In the center of your brain, looking vaguely skyward, lie the atrophied remains of a third eye, which, it is supposed, was actually one of man's useful features at some previous state of development. It is known as the pineal gland, though covered by skin, and is formed in an almost perfect condition in certain lizards.

You have four gills, or bronchial clefts, which, however, are now closed up and useless. You originally had six, but two of them, by forming into your ear and mouth, respectively, turned themselves to some account. However, before your lungs developed and became fitted to carry on your breathing system, the work was done by the four gills which have since childhood ceased to develop and become closed up.

Your ears—that is, the outer ones—are quite useless save as ornaments. You could hear just as well without them. All the work of hearing is done by the middle ear, or tympanum, and the internal ear. The outer feature is purely a pleasant sort of finishing touch to your hearing system. The muscles of the outer ear are powerless and not under our control.

Are you aware that you have a miniature grand piano in your auditory nerve, which is tuned up to every note in music? This is known as Corti's organ and consists of a series of tiny hairs which vibrate on the drum of your ear and enable you to distinguish the differences of sounds.

As sometimes when you strike a note on the piano some ornament in the room will be found to sing with it, so each of these hairs in your ear vibrates in sympathy with the musical sound corresponding with it.

Nails are usually a useful thing when applied to fingers, but man's appendix is not only useless, but very troublesome. This is the remains of an intestine supposed to be formed part of our ancestors' stomach as in other parts of the body are practically useless, they are supposed to have been useful at some time, but scientists cannot trace that the vermiform appendix was ever of any service to man.

Toe nails are entirely useless, and toes are quite superfluous. A man could get along as well without toes. In fact, a doctor removed eight of a man's toes without any inconvenience being suffered, and the loser got along quite as well without them.

The teeth are rapidly becoming quite useless. Now that nearly all our food is chopped up for us and we do not have to bite through hard substances teeth are gradually decaying.

The fact that the teeth of our ancestors 400 or 500 years ago were infinitely bigger than our own shows that nature is gradually taking away these organs.

Tonsils, too, are almost useless and fulfill no serviceable object to the body. People can get along quite well without them, and a very large proportion of the population have had them removed.

Both the hair and the skin have ended their days of usefulness to the human race. The hair was intended to cover our heads from the heat of the sun. We cover up the hair, and by shutting it off from the exposure which nature intended it to have we are gradually but surely losing this adornment, and it is estimated that in time we shall cease to grow it.

As to the skin, it was given us to protect our bodies from the elements. By covering it up with clothing and preventing it getting proper respiration we deprive ourselves of its use. It is not inconceivable that the man of a very remote future period may be not only hairless and toothless, but skinless as well.

The most extraordinary thing to be noted about all this is that those parts of the body which are useless give us the most trouble, while those in constant activity remain quiescent. The teeth, through lack of work, get lazy, as it were, and decay.

The tonsils, having nothing to do, make your life a misery to you through continually swelling until they are removed. The skin, which is useless to civilized man, has a large variety of diseases to vent on us, largely due to its compressed condition.

The vermiform appendix, which is absolutely useless, has a nice little disease of its own, which it develops with often fatal results, known as appendicitis.

A man can live without his frontal bone. At a recent accident a workman was struck by a crowbar. The only possibility of saving his life was by excising the frontal bone. The result was that the man survived, without serious injury, though he was conscious of some mental defect.

It is quite possible that an artist, writer or musician would find the effect of the removal to deprive him of the particular faculty for producing his work, but otherwise his brain would be unaffected for its ordinary functions.

The Truth of It.

"So Jagsby has absconded. Another good man gone wrong."

"Nonsense! It's merely a bad man who has been found out."—Philadelphia Ledger.

EVE

By Barry Preston

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It was a mere whimsical idea that prompted Adam Breck to swing suddenly round in his office chair that gray November day and say, "Throw in the farm at Buttonwood, Jimmy, for good measure, and we'll close the deal here and now." It was an equally whimsical idea that sent Breck up to Buttonwood the following June to inspect the farm, for Jimmy Cregar had closed the deal then and there, and a deed to the place, duly drawn up and recorded, had reposed in a pigeonhole of Adam's desk since November.

He had scarcely given the place a thought heretofore, and as to what it might be like he had not cared a whit, for the deal would have been decidedly to his advantage even without the farm. That June morning, however, in overhauling his papers, he had come across the deed, and, with one of those sudden decisions for which he was famous, he was off to Buttonwood to see his land. The deed in the pocket and a bunch of jingling keys in another. He might sell the place, he might rent it, he might give it away. That was immaterial. The charm of the affair lay in its incongruity. He was starting out to inspect a piece of property the very existence of which he had ignored for some months. He chuckled to himself as he climbed into the smoker of the train.

That evening Adam sat on the stone doorstep of his Buttonwood house. He had been most happily disappointed in the place. The house was a low, rambling story and a half affair, in an excellent state of repair. An inviting piazza ran along the northern side; the western end was half hidden under rambler rose bushes just coming into bloom, and a box hedge divided his domain from the road. To the left he could see the cozy house of a neighbor, Dr. Thurston, as Breck learned from the lantern above the gatepost next door. The peace and quiet of the place appealed to him, seated there in the red twilight. Adam



"MORE EDENS TO CONQUER?" SHE ASKED LIGHTLY.

suddenly felt a desire to remain here to build up the place by his own efforts. Sell it, rent it, give it away? No, indeed. He would build it into a little Eden of his own devising. And, the mood being strong upon him, he trudged the mile and a half to town to telegraph for his effects.

Early next morning Breck set to work. With a pair of ancient pruning shears he had found in the shed he was trimming the hedge, which, somehow or other, was not the simple task he had imagined. He was awkwardly lopping off the twigs when he became aware some one was watching him from the other side of the fence. He turned and saw a girl looking at him from the depths of a sunbonnet. She was an amazingly pretty girl, and the laughter lurking in her eyes was a trifle disconcerting.

"Good morning," she said. "Are you our new neighbor?"

Breck doffed his hat, and, fishing in his vest pocket, found a card. He approached the girl.

"I am Adam," he announced, presenting the card, "and this is Eden I am making. I fear I'm doing it badly," he added, with a deprecatory wave toward the gouged hedge.

"Rather," said the girl, her eyes sparkling. "If you like, papa will lend you the gardener."

"Oh, no," said Adam; "this is to be an Eden of my own making. Therein lies the charm."

They talked of commonplace matters—of strawberries and pansy beds and the like. He discovered she was Edith Thurston, the doctor's daughter. He also discovered she was the most charming young woman it had been his privilege to meet. When she turned to the house he watched her to the door.

"Eve, by Jove!" he asserted, as she entered. Then he returned to his hedge trimming with a vigor which threatened to exterminate it.

After that they entered into the jolliest sort of friendship. Every morning she called across the fence: "Good morning, Mr. Adam. What is the latest bulletin from Eden?" Whereat Adam would perch on the fence and drolly relate his experiences with the pruning shears or the lawn mower, or he would set forth his doubts as to where the raspberry bushes should be set out. Summer waxed and Eden grew.

"It's finished," said Adam, almost regretfully. "Eden is complete as far as my work goes."

They sat on the stone doorstep in the twilight of a late July day. The girl was looking pensively at the red sky.

"More Edens to conquer?" she asked lightly.

"No," he said. "I want to complete this one."

"You said it was finished," she said.

"I said my work on it was finished," he returned. "Here is Adam," he went on, "and here is Eden. There's a discrepancy."

"You won't have any trouble finding the serpent," she observed.

"Eve came before the serpent," he said.

"I should think," she said, "you'd profit by example. Eve was the undoing of the original garden."

"There'll be no serpent in this garden," he said. "I've made this solely for Eve. Every flower bed I have made, every drop of paint I have put on, has been with the thought of Eve. It's all for her."

"Then you had Eve in mind when you came here?" she asked.

"Yes," he fabricated unhesitatingly.

"Oh," she said in a queer little voice.

"I've always known her," he went on, "from the time I was a child."

She was silent.

"I've always thought I'd make her an Eden with my own hands. I hope she'll be happy here. Do you suppose it will suit her?" he asked anxiously.

"It should," she said.

"Does it suit her?" he asked very gently.

She started. "How how do I know?" she said coldly.

He slipped an arm about her and drew her close to him.

"I've always known her," he explained, "but I never saw her until she looked at me across a fence and laughed at me from the depths of a sunbonnet because I gauged the hedge. Does it suit her?" he repeated.

"Adam," There was a world of tenderness in her voice.

"Eve," he said gravely.

A Hint to Pa.

Twenty times William Archibald Stewart had been forbidden to cross the trolley tracks to buy candy, and twenty times William Archibald Stewart had disobeyed. Patience had ceased to be a virtue with William Stewart's father.

"Don't be too hard on him," the mother pleaded.

But William's father had his dander up and his rattan ready as he summoned the culprit into his august presence.

"Willie," he said, "how many times have you been forbidden to cross the trolley tracks to buy candy?"

William did not answer, but stood with head lowered and hands ready to press to his eyes.

"Don't you know it hurts papa even more than it does you to have to punish his little boy? Now, suppose you had a little boy, and you had told him twenty times not to cross the trolley tracks, and suppose he disobeyed you—what would you do with him?"

William swallowed a lump in his throat and threw back his shoulders with a visible effort.

"Papa," he said, "I don't think I'd like it. But but I'd—I'd try everything in this world before I'd lick my child!"—New York Press.

Mrs. Polk's Escape.

When Polk was a member of congress he and his wife were riding in a coach in Tennessee.

The driver ventured into a swollen stream, where presently the horses got beyond their depth and commenced swimming. A little more and the coach would have been engulfed. At that moment a man came up the bank on horseback and shouted to the driver to stop.

The danger seemed imminent, and Mr. Polk, who could not swim, called out from his seat inside the coach, offering any amount of money to any one who would save his wife. The man on horseback seemed afraid to venture to the rescue, but Mr. Granville Pillow, who was sitting beside Mrs. Polk, threw off his coat, exclaiming, "I will take you out, madam!"

He swam to the bank, compelled the man to give up his horse, mounted, plunged into the rapid current, came up behind the stage and told Mrs. Polk to step on the high hind wheel and thence upon the shoulder of the horse. He held her firmly in his arms and bore her safely to the bank.

Dickens' Name.

A question having arisen in the Pall Mall Gazette as to the earliest authentic portrait of Charles Dickens, Mr. F. G. Kitton writes to that journal as follows: "I venture to say that the earliest presentment which bears the stamp of authenticity is the miniature on ivory painted by Mrs. Janet Barrow (nee Ross) in 1830, representing 'Boz' at the age of eighteen, with a high satin stock and wearing a coat with broad lapels such as was worn in the reign of William IV. Mrs. Barrow was an aunt of Dickens and achieved great repute as a painter of miniatures.

"With regard to the correct spelling of Dickens' third baptismal name there is, I think, no doubt that 'Huffam' is the accurate rendering. My authority is the late Robert Langton, who, in his carefully compiled work on 'The Childhood and Youth of Charles Dickens,' points out that the spelling of the name as 'Huffham' in the Portsea register of baptisms is incorrect—an assertion borne out by Forster's remark that on rare occasions Dickens himself wrote it without the second 'h.'"

A DELIBERATE MAN.

He Ate His Full Dinner and Caught the Stage as Well.

Charles Stuart, one time senator from Michigan, was traveling by stage through his own state. The weather was bitterly cold, the snow deep, the roads practically unbroken. The stage was nearly one hour late at the dinner station, everybody was more or less cross and in a hurry and the situation uncomfortable to the last degree.

Senator Stuart sat down to his dinner with his usual deliberation, notwithstanding the word that was passed around, "Fifteen minutes for refreshments."

When he had finished his first cup of coffee the passengers were leaving the table. By the time the second cup arrived the stage was at the door. "All aboard!" shouted the driver. The senator lingered and called for a third cup of coffee. The crowd laughed and flung back chaff at the deliberate man at the table.

While the household, as was the custom, assembled at the door to see the stage drive away, the senator continued calmly drinking his coffee. Suddenly, just as the stage started, there was a violent pounding on the dining room table, and the landlord hurried in to find that the senator wanted a dish of rice pudding. When it came he called for a spoon, but there wasn't a spoon to be found.

"That shock headed fellow took 'em; I thought he was a crook!" exclaimed the landlady.

The landlord jumped at the same conclusion.

"Hustle after that stage; bring 'em all back!" he shouted to the sheriff, who was untying his horse from the rail in front of the tavern.

A few minutes later the stage, in charge of the sheriff, swung around in front of the house. The driver was in a fury.

"Search them passengers!" yelled the landlord.

But before the officer could move the senator opened the stage door, stepped inside, then leaned out, touched the sheriff's arm and whispered:

"Tell the landlord he'll find his spoons in the coffeepot."—Boston Post.

WISDOM OF NOVELISTS.

There is no man so cautious about money as your reformed spendthrift.—G. B. Burgin.

Men who stand much upon their dignity have not, as a rule, much else to stand upon.—Seton Merriman.

The virtues of our loved ones we admire. Their failings we would forget. But over their follies we love to linger smiling.—Jerome K. Jerome.

Any fool can get a notion. It needs training to drive a thing through—training and conviction, not rushing after the first fancy.—Rudyard Kipling.

Sometimes a chance remark, which has very little significance for the person who makes it, is like an aperture that lets in light on the whole character.—Sarah Grand.

Superstition in its essence, is merely a recognition of the truth that in a universe of mysteries and contradictions, like ours, nothing conceivable or inconceivable is impossible.—Henry Harland.

The Judge's Advantage.

One of the best stories of Judge Parry, a famous English jurist, related to a feeble looking man who was rebuked for supporting a ridiculous claim made by his wife. "I tell you candidly, I don't believe a word of your wife's story," said Judge Parry.

"Yer may do as yer like," replied the man mournfully, "but I've got to."

It was once the doubtful privilege of Judge Parry to overhear the comments of two men against whom he had decided. "E's a fool, but 'e did 'is best," was the verdict of these disappointed suitors. "One might sleep under an unkinder epitaph," was the philosophic comment of the judge.

Ventilation Through the Walls.

The fact is that considerable ventilation is capable of taking place and quite a large exchange of fresh for bad air is effected through the walls of buildings. Many a room that is notoriously stuffy could doubtless be made pleasant to live in by removing the solid paper or impervious coat of paint from the wall and substituting porous paper, or, better still, giving up paper altogether and using a distemper wash of pleasing tone.—London Lancet.

What She Lacked.

A superintendent of a Sunday school relates the following true incident:

The title of the lesson was "The rich young man" and the golden text "One thing thou lackest." A lady teacher in the primary class asked a little tot to repeat the two, and, looking earnestly in the teacher's face, the child unblushingly told her, "One thing thou lackest—a rich young man."

Just Looking.

"Did you say your husband was out looking for work?"

"No, I believe he's out looking at work. There are some men digging a cellar down at the corner, and he doesn't seem able to get any farther."—Philadelphia Press.

Too Easily Met.

Gunner—Yes, sir; I have an awful hard time meeting expenses. Guyer—Wish I could say the same. I meet them altogether too easily—never get out of sight of them, in fact.—Philadelphia Record.

No matter how bright and sunshiny the day, it will appear dark and gloomy to the man who looks at everything "through blue glasses."—Maxwell's Talisman.

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What Shall We Have for Dessert?
The question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! simply add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. Get a package at your grocers to-day.

City Shaving Parlors,
ELWOOD GASKIN, Prop.
Shaving and Hair Dressing
—In the latest style of Art.—
None but first-class workmen employed.
Shining Chair.

CURIOUS WORSHIP.

The Custom of Throwing Prayers at an Idol In Japan.

Along the sacred road of Nikko, in Japan, is an idol about which centers one of the most curious worships in the world. Upon the surface of the statue are seen little pieces of what appears to be dried paper. If you stand by the idol for awhile and wait for a worshiper to come along, you will see what these bits of paper are. The devotee halts in front of the image, then scribbles a prayer on a bit of the paper. The wad he then chews up into a ball and hurls at the god. If it hits the face and sticks, the prayer is sure to be granted, and the pious pilgrim goes away happy. If the ball sticks to some portion of the body, the omen is not quite so propitious, and if it falls to the ground there is absolutely no hope.

Such a mode of prayer is even more curious than the praying wheels of the Buddhists, who set the wheel revolving and reel off prayers by machinery. As John L. Stoddard, the lecturer, said: "One sees, of course, numberless strange rites connected with religion in traveling about the world, but Japan is the only land I have ever visited where deities serve as targets for masticated prayers!"

THE BAD RUPEE.

Bahram Got Rid of It, but Not the Way He Intended.

"There lived in Rampur, India, a vender of sweetmeats named Bahram, whose wife had weak eyes," said the story teller. "One day this man went to see a friend at the bazaar, and he left his stall in the woman's charge. 'Be careful, mind you, about the change,' he said to her. But nevertheless when he returned home he found that she had taken in a bad rupee piece. He could hardly sleep that night for rage and sorrow. In the morning he arose early, and, determined to get rid of the bad rupee, he set out through the town. Soon he met a boy.

"'Boy,' he said, 'do you know the sweetmeat shop of Ali?' (Ali was a rival vender.) 'Well, take this rupee, go to Ali's shop and spend a pice for sweetmeats there. The sweetmeats you may keep; I want the change.'

"The boy departed merrily and in a little while returned with his mouth full.

"'So you got the change without trouble, eh?' said the man as he counted it. 'And did Ali make no examination of the rupee?'

"'Oh,' said the boy, 'I didn't go as far as Ali's. I got the sweetmeats at Bahram's shop.'"—London Modern Society.

ROCK FORMATION.

In One Sense Stones Do Grow, and In Another They Do Not.

Rocks do not grow in the sense that plants do. They may increase in size by means of accretion, and they may also undergo other changes. Old sea beds, lifted up and exposed for ages, become stratified beds of sandstone or limestone; volcanic ashes and lava strewn over hills and plains become tufa, hard enough for building stone, and the pebbly shores of rivers and smaller streams may sometimes change into conglomerates. The simple mineral, however, does grow, especially when it takes upon itself the form of a crystal. A sparkling prism of quartz increases from an atom to monster crystals of varying length and size by what geologists know as a "process of addition and assimilation."

This process is wonderfully slow, but with a mathematical exactness that is a surprise to persons even "well up" in the science of geology. In one sense stones grow; in another they do not. The crystal may become longer and larger, but the bowlder on the roadside will not increase a hairbreadth in length or width in the next 10,000 years.

Most Horrible of All Dreams.

No words are strong enough to point out the danger of slow poisoning by drugs which are often taken to procure sleep, whether it be an alcoholic nightcap, morphine, opium, chloral or any other. The medical man has recourse with reluctance to these as a last and temporary resort, and only he can tell how many lives are wrecked by the ill timed use of them and their subsequent abuse. Of all horrible dreams none is so awful as those which assail people who habitually use these false comforters. Better than all the drugs in the world for procuring sleep are simple food, a regular life and a calm mind.—Cassell's.

Its Hurtful Sedentary Habit.

"I think," said the meditative boy, "that a wasp would be all right if it didn't get tired."

"Eh?" replied his father. "Where did you get that idea?"

"Why, one day I got a wasp on my hand, and while he was walking around he was all right. He didn't hurt till he stopped to sit down."—Philadelphia Press.

Notice.

In the Court of Common Pleas for the County of McKean.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the said Court on Thursday, the 21st day of April, 1904 at two o'clock, under the "Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and its supplements, by W. F. Burr, Stella Burr, J. S. Brown, W. A. Young and J. D. Burr, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called Oak Hill Cemetery Association, the character and object of which is for the purpose of creating and maintaining a fund for the perpetual care of Oak Hill cemetery of Eldred, Pa., and for this purpose to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the said Act and its supplements.

J. R. HAUGHNEY, Solicitor.

Auditor's Notice.

In re Estate of Benjamin Crocker late of Ceres Township, McKean Co., Pennsylvania. In the Orphans' Court of McKean County. No. 5, Feb. Term, 1904.

Notice is hereby given that having been appointed by the Court, Auditor, to make distribution of the balance of the funds in the hands of L. L. Crocker, Administrator of said estate, I will attend to the duties of my appointment at the office of John R. Haughney, Esq., in the Borough of Eldred, in said county, on Monday, the 25th day of April, A. D. 1904, at 10 o'clock a. m. At which time and place all persons having claims against said estate will present the same or forever be debarred from participating therein.

THOMAS H. MORRISON, Auditor.
Smethport, Pa., March 24, 1904.

Read This if You are Going West.

Now is an excellent time to make a trip to the West or Southwest, and for the benefit of hose wishing to go to that part of the country to look for farm lands, business locations or for pleasure, the Nickel Plate Road has arranged to sell round trip Homeseekers' tickets at extremely low rates on March 1st and 15th and April 5th and 19th. One way colonist tickets to same territory on same dates. Special one way colonist tickets to principal points in California, Oregon and Washington, at rate of $42.50, on sale every day March 1st to April 30th.

For full particulars see local agents, or write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Treasurer's Sales

OF

Unseated Lands.

Notice is hereby given that agreeably to the Act of Assembly approved 13th day of March, 1815, entitled "An Act to Amend an Act Directing the Mode of Selling Unseated Land for Taxes, and for Other Purposes," The following tracts of Unseated Lands in McKean County will be exposed to public sale or outcry in the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, Pennsylvania, on

MONDAY, JUNE 13, 1904,

at 10 o'clock a. m., unless sooner paid, and the money for which land will be sold must be paid at the time of sale, otherwise said land will be sold again and in no case will a deed be given unless the above conditions are complied with.

Notice is also given that in compliance with the Act of Assembly, approved the 8th day of June, 1887, "An Act to Regulate the Collection of Taxes on Unseated Lands," there will be accrued interest at the rate of 6% per annum on taxes of 1902 from January 1, 1903 and on all taxes of 1903 from January 1, 1904, until time of payment of same. See P. L. 1887, page 363.

ANNIN TOWNSHIP

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1902	1903
3450 3453 2213		244½	J A Sampson	$31 19	$31 19
2007	372	24	do	8 06	8 06
2218	342	34	S E Whitman	1 44	1 44
2214	393	55	C A Dolley	7 02	7 02
2214	393	49½	do	6 34	6 34
2145	286	25	do	1 07	1 07
		180	do	16 58	16 58
2203 2207 2146		100	do	12 75	12 75
2145 2146	286	59	do	3 52	2 52
		25	do	1 07	1 07
3443 2207 2203	380	63	A G Wandover		2 68
2145	237	25	V R Vanderhule	2 18	2 18
1098		56	Terrence Driscoll	4 80	4 94
1098	255	45	Eugene Mullin	5 75	5 75
115		8	do	1 02	1 02
3455	302	57	D Simpson		4 84
8446		8	Mrs C A Taylor		65
2222 2218		66	John Kinney		4 68
2218 2222	395 276	92	Arnold & Dolley	7 82	7 82
1898	249	25	Burdette Bray	3 20	3 20
2218 2118	360	49½	Patrick Sullivan	2 13	2 13
2228		24	do	1 03	1 03
2218	102 210 208	110	Wm Simar Est	9 35	9 35
15		8¾	James Taylor	1 87	1 87
1098		10	John Kent	43	43
1098		60	Dolley & Wolford	7 65	7 65
1098		60	do	7 65	7 65
1098	258	41	do	5 23	5 23
2177		50	J. C. Goding	4 25	4 25
3455 3445	397	253	do	32 27	32 27
2177		10	do	1 28	1 28
2218	368	35	C H Norton	1 50	
2177	301	53	do	6 77	
2177	84	25	do	1 07	
2214 2218		66	Louisa Dolley	8 40	8 41
2207		21	W L Lillibridge	2 68	2 68
2145	357	40	A L Burr	3 40	3 40
2175	220	28	R H McNalley		1 19
2218	374	15	J E Mullin	1 28	1 28
3450		112	H S Baker & M A Lillibridge	19 04	19 01
3450		288	do	35 41	35 41
2145		50	M A Lillibridge	6 38	6 38
2203 2207		30	W A Hulett	3 83	3 83
2218		35	do	4 47	4 47
115		25	J C Backus Est		3 20
2218	381	121	S J Carlson	10 29	10 29
115		130	J C Backus Est		5 51
6122		40	do		
115		This is mineral oil & gas			3 83

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1901	1902
3445	397	28	Harvey Bessie	2 47	3 15
15 3445 15		½	James Cremin	1 00	1 00
2213 2143 2228		2¼	Eugene Cooper	1 04	1 01
3445		2½	Mrs Thos Connolly	1 83	1 79
15 2218 2443 2228 173		22½	C J Fullmer	6 26	6 08
3450		30	Ella M Lindisey	2 75	2 68
15		2¼	N S G McDougal	3 21	3 14
3444 3200		4	Herman Plummer	2 46	
3444		3	D L Tate	2 30	2 23
15		¼	Unknown	71	71
2207 3449	364 40	134	James Greer		5 97
3456	165	77	Mrs Doyle et al		98 02
3456	168	100	Martin Lawler		6 25

BRADFORD TOWNSHIP.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1902	1903
3350		57	David Garfingle	4 33	4 33
2285		4	W R Baken	23	23
3909	58 59 60	207 4-10	W S Weed & Co	15 78	15 78
3907		188	Mary B Healine & Mary J Baker		15 73
3360		20	Nellie M Baker Est	3 28	3 28
3907	47	36 1-10	F W Shaw	2 75	2 74
3908		45	Unknown	5 42	5 43
8423	E¼	604	P H Nusbaum & Co (Surface)	22 95	22 95
3422	W¼	804	do	30 55	30 55
3906		½	J S White	76	76
3906		458	J B Eastman	17 40	17 40

CERES TOWNSHIP.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1902	1903
		25	Weston Bros	1 86	1 87
		11	A S North	85	85
2351 2220	531	116	John Godding	10 75	10 75
4828		60	do	4 41	4 41
2195 2230		25	Wm K King	1 83	1 83
4828	72	7½	C H Smith Est	53	57
4824	12	28	W H Brazee	2 42	2 43
4328	69	14¾	M C Robarts	1 08	1 08
4329		1	do	10	11
3447		73	Raymond & Robarts	5 39	5 39
		43	do	3 14	3 14
		18	O P Coon	1 34	1 31
		12½	Thomas Bagan		1 94
		45	Patrick R Gerrity		3 70
2195	102	79	John J Robarts		5 86
		69	H M Place		6 77
2230		42	T H Raymond & W R Page		3 11
2220	480	31 9-10	do		2 56
2220	491	49 1-10	do		3 64
2146 2217	58	146	C A Walcott & R G Worden	10 75	10 76

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1901	1902
		80	W H Lunn	7 07	
Lot 10x60			G W Mosher	1 35	1 57
4326		60	O M Miller	4 01	3 67
4326		15	Tyler E G	1 07	1 21
		22¼	Vandamark W W	1 98	
		2	Wood Chas	82	
		34	Yost William	9 60	11 40
		15	Bailey M A		2 58
		1	Brazee W H		33
		28	Bennett T S Est		2 16
		71½	Canfield Luther Est		14 23
2203	400	35	Dibble M E		2 54
2210 2217		68	Eldred Gas Co		8 99
		44	Keeney M		3 39
		68	Keeler Wm W		6 95
2220 2447	520	3	Lynch Thomas		82
4326		8	Maxson Laura A		80
		20	Mills John		2 05
		22½	Shawe Peter		4

CORYDON TOWNSHIP.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1902	1903
3720		1000	H A Jamison	120 00	120 00
3707		5	do	1 01	1 01
3707		685	S B Morrison Est	78 80	78 80
3709		990	do	39 60	39 60
3713		40	H A Cartwright	9 20	9 20
3708		50	W H Pratt	10 00	
3711		25	Jno E Mullin	8 01	8 01
3711		25	do	8 01	8 07
3702		50	A J Fenticoast	6 00	6 00
3705	E¼	500	Sam'l H & M Louise Wilkinson (Surface)	60 00	60 00
3703		50	H D Blair		10 00
3702		500	Jno F Rooney	30 00	
3702		500	E A Williams		30 00
11		150	J P Phillips	2 00	6 00
11		40	W H Reiss	1 60	1 60
3711		150	C H Rathbone & Co	6 00	6 00
3734		250	do	10 00	10 00
3706		250	do	10 00	10 00
3699		1000	Hamilton & Noles	40 00	40 00
11		107	John Short & W T Taylor	6 60	6 60
4875		1197	M A Lillibridge	239 41	239 41
4876		500	H S Baker Est	20 00	20 00
12		236	Effie D French	27 12	27 12
4871		1000	Weed & Co	120 00	120 00
4872		1043	do	125 17	125 17
3719		1000	do	120 00	120 00
3708		949¼	do	114 00	114 00
4873		822 5-100	do	38 60	38 60
3700		396 70-100	do	47 60	47 60
3717		678 60-100	do	81 44	
3716		551 35-100	do	60 20	
3703		521 10-100	do	62 00	62 01
4874		818	do	96 16	96 17
3716		171¼	do		21 57
3700	31	64¾	W A Mundy	7 77	7 77
3700	30	99 12-100	do	11 89	11 89
3700	29	51¼	do	6 16	6 16
3700	20	72 7-10	do	8 69	8 69
3700	49	57¼	do	6 88	6 89
3717	38	58 9-10	do	7 00	7 01
3717	39	51	do	6 12	6 13
3703	1	50	do	6 00	
3717		534 95-100	do		68 61
3716		380 40-100	do		45 65
3717	33	61½	do		7 41
3716	14	40½	do	4 84	
4878	51	25¾	W A Mundy	3 09	3 09
4878	52	25 9-10	do	3 12	3 12
4873	53	64 7-10	do	7 81	7 81
4873	60	133¼	do	16 08	16 09

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1901	1902
3702		100	B P H Morrison Est	18 62	13 96
3709		10	S R Morrison	4 10	2 11
3711		25	Jacob Fuller	5 95	6 10
4873		56	J A Colburn	3 46	
3702		6	G S Jackson	1 58	3 87
3718	11	100	H F Munday	5 33	
3702		2	Jane Shaw		65
4874		60	A W Wheeler	1 63	
3702		31	C W Taylor	2 52	
3718		50	G E Fredenburg		8 06
3714 3731	791	866	C B Hammond		70 98
3717	1 House	1 90¾	H F Mundy		4 60

ELDRED TOWNSHIP.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1902	1903
244		565	B F Cory	24 56	25 17
244		18	do	75	77
2090 2096		872	do	46 87	47 96
2227		101	do	12 00	13 03
2167		289	do	36 42	37 29
244		11	Nunnundah R R Co	59	61
4328		9	John F Rooney	39	40
		50	Jno M Schofield	2 10	2 15
		20	Henry Hamlin	1 68	1 72
528		76	Weidmair Stave & Heading Co	0 57	0 81
2096 8167		140	Gilbert Moody		0 03

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1901	1902
464		20	John Mullin	2 42	2 59
1320		5	Duke & Johnson	3 03	
2088		42	E Harris & Co	4 35	4 07
		9	Patterson, Wright & Merritt		90
		107	Aaron Dodge		66 80

ELDRED BOROUGH.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1902	1903
		70	T S Bennett Est	0 46	
30 S Maine		66x140	Wm Shields	4 31	3 39

FOSTER TOWNSHIP.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1902	1903
4334		25	E H Crook	2 48	2 41
8427		23	C D McCune	2 24	2 24
4000		25	M J Martin	14 55	14 65
4334		50	C H Foster Est	4 85	
4917		1100	W S Weed & Co	60 71	66 71
4335	Surface	460¼	L D Wetmore	44 66	44 66
4336		73 8-10	do	3 59	3 59
4334		15	Mrs Kane	1 46	1 46
3337		2	S Jewett	50	
3337		2	P Ackley		59
3412		5	S Jewett		49
6332		72 4-10	W W Brown		10 54
4335	Min	45	A B Smith Chem Co		4 37
4335 4336		50	B E Montague		7 03
4337	Min	991 80-100	Mrs M A Kent	48 00	48 00
4336		608	do	29 48	29 48
4330	"	124 6-10	do	6 01	6 01
4335	"	1075	do	52 16	52 16
4338	"	968 54-100	do	47 01	47 01
4329	"	1211	Rose Kent	58 73	58 73
8437		10	John Hungerford	07	07
4344	19	50	Davitt, Arrowsmith & Hayden		4 87

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1901	1902
8427		5	Hiram Beardsley	1 85	
8497		9 8-10	F E Roden	1 58	1 48
4000		52¼	C J Curtis	8 22	8 05
3335	1 House	1	Jas Kinsler	1 58	
3489	House & Barn	58	Patrick Lynch	21 27	
2317		25	M S Spaulding	2 03	2 55
3338		10	Jno P Zane Est	3 13	3 00
3486		20 3-10	T E & E A Wilson	18 80	

HAMILTON TOWNSHIP.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1902	1903
4013		625	N Y & Penna Lumber Co	10 43	
2396	125	225	do		8 33
2396	128	225	do		8 33
2396	127	225	do		8 33
2580	134	112½	do		4 16
3660	137	225	Penn Tanning Co	12 78	12 78
	20	60	Frank Morrison	2 22	
5572		350	J Bean	12 95	12 05
		568	Weed & Co	21 01	21 01
5556		165	do	6 10	6 11
	67	50	O S Whitehouse	1 85	1 85
2782	60	75	O D Coleman	2 79	2 78
2931	91	75	do	2 70	2 78
2370		21½	W W Cheeney		03
2943	92	225	do		8 33
2782	96	25	G W Williams		93
2782	96	5	J S Whittle	19	19
2782	96	10	Whittle & Hollister	37	37
2782	96	20	G H Hatfield	74	74
2395	115	225	W P Andrews		8 33
2946	149	112½	W I Bartholomew	4 17	4 18
2376	40f	17¼	do		31
2394	216	225	John McNair & Co	8 33	8 33
2395	308	112½	Thomas Keelor	4 18	4 18
2395	309	112½	do	4 18	4 18
2395		107¼	Unknown	3 99	3 99
2318	310	112½	Sarah Ennis	4 17	4 18
4911		200	S Patton	7 40	7 40
5573		68	G Corwin	2 51	2 51
5577		70	S S Sherman	7 77	7 77
2376		21½	Spence & Dennis	81	81
Morrison tract		50	M Mead	9 25	9 25
2		112½	E A VanScoy	4 18	4 18
2782	95	20	N H Marsh	74	74
2376		37½	Julia English	1 40	1 40
5556		200	J Tate		7 40
2732	80	224	O W R Redeker	8 33	8 33
5556		125	John F Rooney	4 63	4 63
2853		125	Morrison & Bartholemew	4 63	4 63
2853	122	9	Porter & Co	66	66
21		50	G W Campbell	5 55	5 55
5556		50	John E Mullin	1 85	1 85
20		97	L D Wetmore	16 10	
21		125	do	23 18	
2946	149	112½	G W Campbell & Son		4 18

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1901	1902
2429 5571		2¼ 50	C B Lawrence	2 30	2 13
2420		2¼	Fred Nowark	78	78
State Patent 175			Strong & Jones	5 30	4 96
5572		88	Post J. rawley & Hotchkiss		17 01
21		50	Unknown		5 07
2858	122	128	L Palmiter		3 62
2376		3	G L Ball		83

HAMLIN TOWNSHIP.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1902	1903
3073	2-3-4-10-7-11-12-13	634	Ralph Bros	74 20	77 04
2653		501	Mullit & Phillips	58 98	61 24
2688	252	270	A G Phillips & J S Gahagan	32 65	33 91
3073	9	25	G H Lyon		1 04
2472		129	Marvin Gas Co (Oil & gas)	6 04	5 24
2373		607	do	28 08	24 00
2470		528	do	16 61	17 28
2671		475	Nason & Collins		28 83
3001		495	do		30 10
3093		040	do		57 11
3097		909	do		58 89
3123		248	do		17 50
3124		925	do		56 21
3077		190	do		27 76
2660		145	Elisha K Kane	11 31	11 75
2665	216-7-8-9	777½	do	30 81	31 51
2691	248	101	do	12 00	15 48
2691	248	105	do	12 87	13 37
2469	216	255	do	19 69	20 60
2665		550	do	43 28	45 04
2469	207	250	do	9 75	10 13
2690	203-11	287	do	22 33	23 25
2668	238	169½	do	12 09	13 40
2469	212	218	do	9 66	10 04
2690	220	50	do	3 90	4 05
2703	224-5	20	do	1 56	1 62
3085		900	do	115 83	120 20
3086		690	do	107 04	111 78
3001	16-17-22	495	do	57 93	20 07
3089		850	do	111 15	76 95
2691		425½	do	33 18	30 54
3123		168	do	24 60	25 60
2607	241	250	do (Oil & Min only)	9 75	10 10
3130	57-62	300	do	46 80	48 60
2609		250	do	19 50	20 25
2606	257-266	325	do	22 92	23 81
2606		100	do	5 85	6 08
2668	236	280	Mt Jewett Water Co	32 78	34 02
2605	217-18	181	Elizabeth D Kane	10 63	11 02
2691	241	5 1-10	do	62	65
3089	21	40	do	3 12	3 24
3132	52	395	do	77 04	80 0
8097	36	21	do	8 28	8 40
3130		1000	do	107 64	111 78
2689 3124	0	19½	do	2 25	2 35
3127	60	99	do	11 50	12 04
2409	300	50	Evan O'N Kane	5 85	6 08
2607	241	250	Brewer & Mollander	29 25	20 73
2600	227	60	Alben Carlson	4 08	4 86
2578		50	Enterprise Gas Co	8 00	
2573		50	United Nat Gas Co		4 06
2688	262	48	F W Nelson	3 74	3 80
3027	59-60	50	do	3 90	4 05
3073		50	A Colson	9 75	10 13
2607		205	Joseph Field	17 28	17 09
2604 2556	12	50	do	3 90	4 05
2607	241	250	St Marys Gas Co Gas only	10 50	20 95
2693		800	do do	62 40	64 80
2606	257-266	325	do do	25 35	26 33
2607	250	251	do do	19 58	20 34
2691	248	10	R S Parsons		81
2607	241	10	do		1 22
2604		100	Raymond Field	5 85	6 08
2694		90	J E B White		5 65
2575 2470		852	Palmer & Son		26 51
2375		451	do		73 03
2470		200	do		16 30
2677		161	Geo Richards		15 91
2703		28¾	John W Mollander		4 85
4561		14	Alex Hou-ter		60

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1901	1902
2670	13	24	W W Brewer	5 19	4 04
3065 2065		1½ 8½	E M Empson	82	
1865		50	Rina Johnson	3 95	3 04
2060		6	A Rathbone	2 20	1 95
2061		1 Lot	J F Burt Est		80
2638		1 Lot	Calvin Gray		1 89

KEATING TOWNSHIP.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1902	1903
2067	363	70	H & B D Hamlin	8 01	8 01
2055	349	131	Oliver Irons	5 63	5 05
2056	S P 350	67½	do	2 91	2 93
2052	40	100 3-10	J C Backus Est		11 24
2058		20	do		1 14
2098 2070		23	Conrad Herzog	1 00	1 00
2094 2073		86	Jno F Kent	3 44	3 44
2093 2075		32	Charity R Kent & M Tuttle	1 39	1 39
2094		25	do do	2 5	2 15
2250		297	W W Miles	25 54	25 56
2094		57	H A Young Est	4 90	4 92
2063		90	Andrew Campbell	1 72	1 72
2065	N White Lot 16		D C Young	1 83	1 83
2065	273	8	do	91	91
2075		55	B F Corey	2 38	2 39
2090	574	12	E G Pelton	1 03	1 05
2070	5.4	5	do	43	43
2271	524	56	do	4 83	4 83
2109		25	Russell, Dropey & Kimball	3 25	3 25
2090 2078		140	A Deibl		12 04
2271 2057		73	D A Davis	3 15	3 15
2076		44¼	F E Boylan	1 95	1 95
2270	184	30	do	2 58	2 58
2059 2060	78	48	Smethport Ext Co	2 05	2 08
2087		17½	Smethport Water Co		3 01
2270 2902	526	80	M W Heinlein		22 98
2271	512-13-14	150	do		6 45
2078	52-53	90	do		3 87
2095	11	30	do		1 29
2078		785	E K Kane	440 14	446 15
2067		980	do	304 38	304 38
2066		750	do	25 65	25 65
2270		116	do	56 23	30 45
2269	542&c	344	do	147 92	73 90
2270	518	56	do	12 04	12 04
2270	"	250	do	53 75	53 75
2067 2066	305	110	do	12 14	12 14
2067	350	28	do	4 79	4 70
2007	358	6	do	70	70
2066 2007	354	36	do	4 61	4 65
2070	202				
3002	79	441	do	205 64	37 04
	80	52	do	33 51	33 54
2067	354	35½	do	5 76	5 70

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1901	1902
2087	303	40	Elizabeth Briggs	3 10	
		5½	Mrs James Boyland	76	84
	Lot	14	Daniel Bacon	45	53
		5	A J Haskey	83	92
2094		50	E J McGill	9 58	7 90
		1½	W W Walker	1 82	2 93
2060 2063	205	52	Patrick Hennretta	3 40	3 62
		7½	S J Gifford		1 50
	Lot		Wm Kammerer		72
2091	20	17	John Mosier		2 97
2094		23	Frank Parker		4 85
	Lot		Joseph Wirtz		1 73
		88	Paul Francis		3 16
2252		38	S P Oil Co		3 94
2259		154	do		31 46
2250		89	do		0 85
2252		40	do		2 77

LAFAYETTE TOWNSHIP.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1902	1903
3495 3490	8	180	J R Wheeler	14 94	15 30
8485	5	170	R J Straight	21 17	21 68
2258		5	R J Gates	42	43
2253		5	do	22	23
8412	10	178	do	14 77	15 18
8480	53	75	do	15 58	15 95
8485	6-8	855	W S Weed & Co	14 75	15 10
3413	20	176 8-10	do	7 35	7 53
3436		170	do	7 30	7 97
8418	17	178	do	7 39	7 56
8418	16	50	do	2 08	2 13
8535	7	78	do	3 3	3 31
3418	19	180	do	7 47	7 65
2247 2253	117	100	Stephen Bowen	8 50	8 50
8433		52	John Howett	4 32	4 42
412	11	150	F D Gallup & H W Rubin		15 30
2246	1	100	McCalmont Oil Co	8 30	8 50
2246	4	100	James McKay	8 30	8 50
4258		106	do	8 80	9 01
2247 2240		63	Z West		2 68
3112	9	177 7-10	A Kessler	7 39	7 56
2243	9	12¼	L Heindman	54	56
2258	25	25	Robt Rose	6 23	6 38
8437	400	100	Michael Harity	8 30	8 50
3487 3104	428	53	H Hamlin		2 27
3904	433	110	do		4 08
3104	454	95	do		3 8
3004	455	46	do		1 66
3904	456	75	do		18 65
3437	400	102	do		1 58
3437	432	43	do		1 83
3437	427	45	do		1 93
2243	10	106	E K Kane	4 15	4 25
2241-46	7	70	do	2 91	2 98
2243	7	37	do	1 54	1 58
2243	10	100	J M Tate mineral	4 15	4 25
2241-46	7	70	do	2 91	2 98
3903		25	Cable & Mitchell	2 08	2 18
		40	J E Mullin	1 66	1 70
		128	do	5 31	5 44
		25	do	1 05	1 06
3432	40	100	John O'Connors	24 00	25 50
3412	16	180	F E Adams	16 10	16 58
251	7	9	H L Sherwin		89
2274		25	Michael Flaherty		1 08
2256		50	E H Newton		2 13
2256		80	do		8 40

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1901	1902
3539 3412		42	Johnson & Co	8 67	5 00
2256-57	4	30¼	Johnson, Farrar & Treft	1 56	1 10
2209	19	40	S Jewett	4 58	2 65
	Lot		Phillips A G	1 38	
	Lot		Phillips G B	2 61	
	Lot		James Sweeney	57	40
	Lot		Jas Whelan	57	
	8 Lots		Z A Williams	4 30	
Lot—Triangular piece in front of Butts House Mt Alton				1 19	86
	Lot		Mrs Ada Lenox		1 92
	Lot		Walter Fisk		46

LIBERTY TOWNSHIP.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1902	1903
3454	290	97¾	Amelia Hough	3 82	8 91
2435		187	Amelia Ingraham	6 86	7 49
2339		454	J C Goding	30 86	36 33
3449	397	64	do	2 18	2 55
1270 1271		246	do	16 72	10 65
2327		30	do	1 02	1 20
1270 1271		229	do	7 79	9 16
1197		473	do	10 08	18 92
2070	410	17¼	Smethport Ext Co	5 36	6 31
2075	601	202	J. R. & Wm. Van-Sickles	6 86	8 09
2061 1272 2153	896	17	F H Goodyear	58	70
1290 2153 1220	887	366	do	12 43	14 64
1271 1369 1280		202	Chas Moore	6 86	8 09
2063		7	Potter Gas Co	3 57	4 21
2145	406	117	Arnold & E B & C A Dolley	7 05	9 86
2144 2230	357	600	do	20 40	24 00
2145	400	100	do	6 80	8 00
2114	309	91	Etta Chase	8 09	3 65
2145 2214	336	84	do	2 85	3 36
3450		30	John O'Brien	3 06	3 60
2074		50	Eugene Mullin	1 70	2 00
2520		10	J H Carey	5 10	6 00
	361	116	Hannah M Smith	7 88	9 29
	266	25	do	1 70	2 00
2144	380	75	M A Lillibridge	2 55	3 01
2327 2344		261	J G Bradley	17 74	10 80
2150 2180	903	16	W S Lillibridge	54	64
2046		50	Keron Hanlon	5 10	6 00
2639		350	C C Howe & Co		14 00
2046 2048 2058 2070	381 375	1365	E P Dalrymple		101 90
2150	305	25	do		5 01
		197	N G & Mrs J K Moore		7 89
132	340	245	F H Arnold Est		9 81
2140 2163 2780	170 54	807	do		12 90
2180		95	do		8 81
2165		87	do		8 30
1312		92	do		1 29
165		40	do		4 90
1857		51	do		2 08
2144 2149 2150 2181 1201 1200		1258⅓	F H Arnold Est		862 89
2280		65	do		4 01
2053		50	do		2 00
2046	27	1-6	do		2 15
1197 1285 Keating		768	F G Zimmerman		80 52
		303	do		12 12
8435		140	do		5 60
1357 2165	Pt 848 all 121 Pt 122	105	F M Windsor		7 31
2149 2144		255	F E Rowley & Co		10 21
2181		175	do		7 01
2181 2149 2144		809 1-16	do		209 20
"		6 1-16	do		24
2336	400	26	C A Dolley		15 60
2344		50	A C Holden		4 00

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1901	1902
		65	George Baker	4 46	4 12
Up river		12	Hubbard Bros	14 49	13 37
House & Lot			D C Smith		1 87
Two mile		15	Mrs Belle Laurer		1 82

NORWICH TOWNSHIP.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1902	1903
1199		119	W A Hulett	2 75	3 16
	16	23	E E Greeley	53	62
2346 2346	112 113 9	24	C A Anderson	56	64
	9	27	James Taylor	63	72
	112	50	do	5 75	6 68
2396		975	J C Goding	44 85	51 68
1267-63 1268-48	12	1581¼	Henry C Crawford	10 57	12 17
1198 1248 1267		386	do	8 87	10 23
1263	15	420	do	9 66	11 13
2462		850	Robt Halsey	61 41	70 75
	21	186	C Smith & Son (5-22)	4 27	4 93
	22	156	do do	4 27	4 93
	31	186	do do	4 27	4 93
	32	186	do do	4 27	4 93
	37	186	do do	12 83	14 79
	38	186	do do	4 27	4 93
	48	123	do do	8 84	10 18
2363		1105	Edwin P Dalrymple		439 24

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1901	1902
2568		65	Harvey Baker Est	6 76	6 77
1199		¾	Isaac Harwitz	2 07	
2476		1¼	J W Ventres	75	42
1199		75	Forest Garret		10 76
1199		1-16	Rich & Andrews		1 45
1199		67	Armstrong M M Trustee		2 67

OTTO TOWNSHIP.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1902	1903
2221	315	32¼	Sanderson & Baeer	2 81	2 89
2089	271	59	G N Grow	5 07	5 21
"	254	57	do	2 46	2 53
2212 2162		89	do	5 01	6 10
8452	55	55	Book & House	9 46	9 74
2089	340	57	E E Sprague	2 46	2 53
		44	Eastman & Hungerford	8 77	8 87
3451	363	30	H & B D Hamlin	2 58	2 66
2090 2099	215 303	107	E Tupper	9 19	9 47
2099	222	54	D C Wood	4 41	4 55
2099		85	G B Kerwin	9 02	8 10
2212	289	25	C J Clugston	2 16	2 22
3979		20	R R McQuistion	1 72	1 77
3978		10	W A Hulett	2 16	2 22
2254		3	do	27	28
Barden Lot		25	do	2 16	2 22
3358		24	do	3 05	2 12
5978		5	do	44	45
4383		10	do	86	90
3358		24	do	2 05	2 12
4818		5	do	44	45
		28	J E Mullin	2 41	2 48
		5	do	44	45
		50	do	4 30	4 43
		50	do	4 30	4 43
4003		10	do	86	90
3452	816	30	A B McQuistion Est		1 83
2169	309	41	J W Ellis		3 65

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1901	1902
2162		2½	Irvin & McMaster	53	36
3905		14	Wm Duke Est	2 00	1 45
		8	R H Gibson	1 97	1 36
		½	Hale Riley	53	67
4333		5	R H Hughes	1 01	70
5949		10	W A Hardison Est	1 54	1 10
2221	277	23	Chas Walcott	4 29	2 05
2221	275	30	Wetter Estate	5 85	4 02
2212		25	Mrs John F Hall		1 68

PORT ALLEGANY BOROUGH.

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

		1901	1902
House & Lot	W L Lillibridge	16 63	14 00
2 Lots	L L & Sue E Lillibridge		1 68
House & Lot	Mrs. Sue E Lillibridge		12 60
House & Lot	N H Trude Est		9 44

SERGEANT TOWNSHIP.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1902	1903
2069		44	L W Streibles	1 95	
2797		50	T L Kane	1 95	1 85
2704		930	do mineral	36 27	34 41
2797	57	100	C S Whitehead	7 41	7 03
	102	21	McKean & Gallup	82	78
	103	51	do	1 99	1 89
	40	58	C Smith & Son (5-22)	2 26	2 14
2521		990	Penn Chemical Co	101 01	95 83
2482		950	do	83 85	79 55
2426		108	do	4 13	3 92
2426		286	do	11 15	10 57
2426		135	do	5 28	5 00
2436		230	do	9 18	8 69
2845		990	W W Clearwater	116 83	109 81
2767		10	McClellan & Mell	1 30	1 11
2471 2483 2568 2885	96	126	1902 tax to Marvin Gas Co oil & gas	4 91	4 66
		117	1903 tax to United Nat Gas Co	4 59	4 33
	97	297	do	11 59	11 00
		121	do	4 72	4 48
	95	321	do	12 52	11 87
	91	90	do	8 51	8 33
	92	210	do	8 19	7 77
	96	220	do	8 04	8 48
	99	215	do	8 40	7 07
	100	200	do	7 80	7 40
	71	184	F C Olds		4 40
	72	137	do		5 07
	75	120	do		4 44
	81	50	do		1 85
	83	101	do		3 74
	84	81	do		3 00
	85	3	do		21
	58	160	do		11 84
	54	163	do		6 04
	55	144	do		5 33
	64	142	do		5 26
	65	160	do		5 92
	67	174	do		6 44
	68	102	do		3 00
	69	4	do		15
	70	107	do		3 96
	52	45	do		1 68
2089 2408	82	73	do		2 70
	60	160	do		5 92
	7	94	F Butterfield		17 39
	8	94	do		17 39
	9	94	do		17 39
	16	158	do		29 23
	17	158	do		29 23
	18	158	do		29 23

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

Acres	Owners	1901
¼	Ormen W Dickenson	1 80
¼	Gaareiso Larafina	1 91

SMETHPORT BOROUGH.

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

		Owners	1901
Square 58	Lot	Mrs E M Bishop Est	3 01

WETMORE TOWNSHIP.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1902	1903
3122		247	Elizabeth D Kane	25 20	28 90
3182	53	165	do	16 84	19 31
3121	26 27	990	do	100 98	115 88
3087	212 818	495	do	61 72	19 81
3092	14-15	284	do	119 34	9 12
3152	52	68	do	4 63	5 30
3154	76	56	do	19 04	21 84
3154	76	80	do	27 20	31 20
3154	77	269	do	91 46	104 91
3196	72	81	do	27 88	31 40
3153	9	50	do	5 10	5 85
3153	12	92	do	9 39	10 76
3132	78	168	do	11 43	13 10
3213 3215	113 114	7	do	1 20	1 38
3153 3167		10	do	5 10	5 85
3172 3167	91	111	do	7 56	8 64
2567	263	50	do	1 70	1 95
3154	66	200	Kane, Davis & Kane		23 40
3210	105	51	T L Kane	5 21	5 97
3166	8	16	do	2 72	3 12
3182	78	42	E O'N Kane	14 28	16 38
3132	78	72	do	24 48	28 08
3132	78	40	do	13 60	15 60
3152	79	53	do	18 02	20 67
3166	80	107	do	18 20	20 88
3156	91	34	do	5 78	6 63
3176	93	17	E K Kane	60	67
3092		756	do	64 20	73 71
3120		990	do	67 32	77 22
3122	40-41	454	do	15 44	17 71
2567	263	225	do	7 66	8 79
3215		107	do	14 56	16 69
2575	185	225	do	15 30	17 55
2576	419	193	Thos J Keelor	6 57	7 53
2570	417	112½	do	3 85	4 41
2570	427	225	do	7 66	8 79
2570	433	225	do	7 66	8 79
2572	337	225	Thos Keelor	7 66	8 79
3764		200	do	6 80	7 80
2319	349	225	do	7 66	8 79
2582	346	225	do	7 66	8 79
2572	377	112½	do	3 85	4 41
2578	186	225	G Potts	22 96	26 34
3754		250	James Bros	17 00	19 50
3775	9 to 17	76¼	do	5 21	5 97
3771	3	177 8-10	do	12 08	13 85
3754		550	do	37 40	42 90
2590	422	225	Emma Hobbs	7 66	8 79
2310	350	225	Stone, Weston & Co	7 66	8 79
2570	418	225	do	7 66	8 79
2330	396	225	do	7 66	8 79
2587	301	225	do	7 66	8 79
2587	304	225	do	7 66	8 79
3764		254	Gillis & Weston	8 64	9 91
2764		100	Davis & Weston	3 40	3 90
2568	224	112½	Hazelton, Weston & Co	3 85	4 41
2319	349	112½	Penn Tanning Co	3 82	4 37
2754		250	Wiggins & Trebble	8 50	9 75
2458		50	L A Brenneman	25 50	29 25
	344	205	Koester & Philliber	6 98	8 01
3122	80	78	Wm Blew	4 97	5 69
3132	59	162	do	11 03	12 64
2597	265	225	E M Payne	7 66	8 79
2592	259	225	do	7 66	8 79
2582	429	225	do	7 60	8 79
2355	219	225	R T Stone	22 96	26 34
3764		104	A J Hazeltine	3 55	4 06
3752		177 3-10	Unknown	12 08	13 85
3156		65	Herbert Anderson	6 64	7 61
3057	12-8	495	Day Chemical Co	61 72	70 80
3754		50	Michael Cashman	1 70	1 95
2571	182	225	G W Campbell		8 79
2588	342	62	Geo Welker		2 41
2587	302	225	T L Kane & J Davis		8 79
2587	303	225	do		8 79

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

Wt.	Sub	Acres	Owners	1901	1902
3176		50 51	Corzell, Hubb & Helm	7 63	5 42
3212		83¼	John McCloskey	2 74	2 59
3175	40-41	84½	D R Mathews		3 82

A. W. BOYD, County Treasurer.
Treasurer's Office, Smethport, Pa., March 1 1904.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.
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W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop. Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

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GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, PROP'R,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

HOTEL IMPERIAL,
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This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

SARTWELL HOUSE,
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Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
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Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

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This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
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